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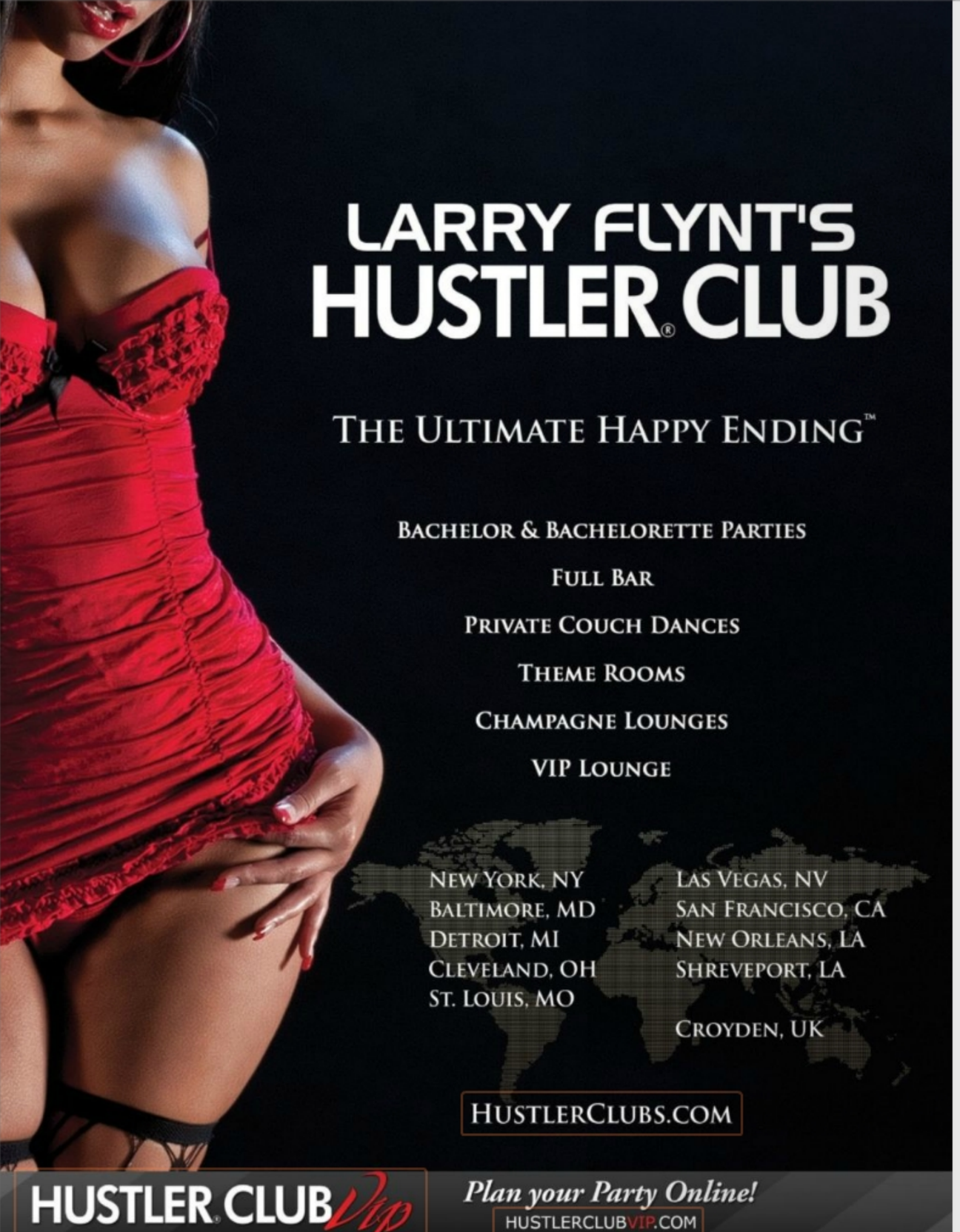

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"Give me a hunk of that burger and a few fries, and I'll go shit on the Kardashians."

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HUSTLER

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THE REAL SURVEILLANCE PROBLEM

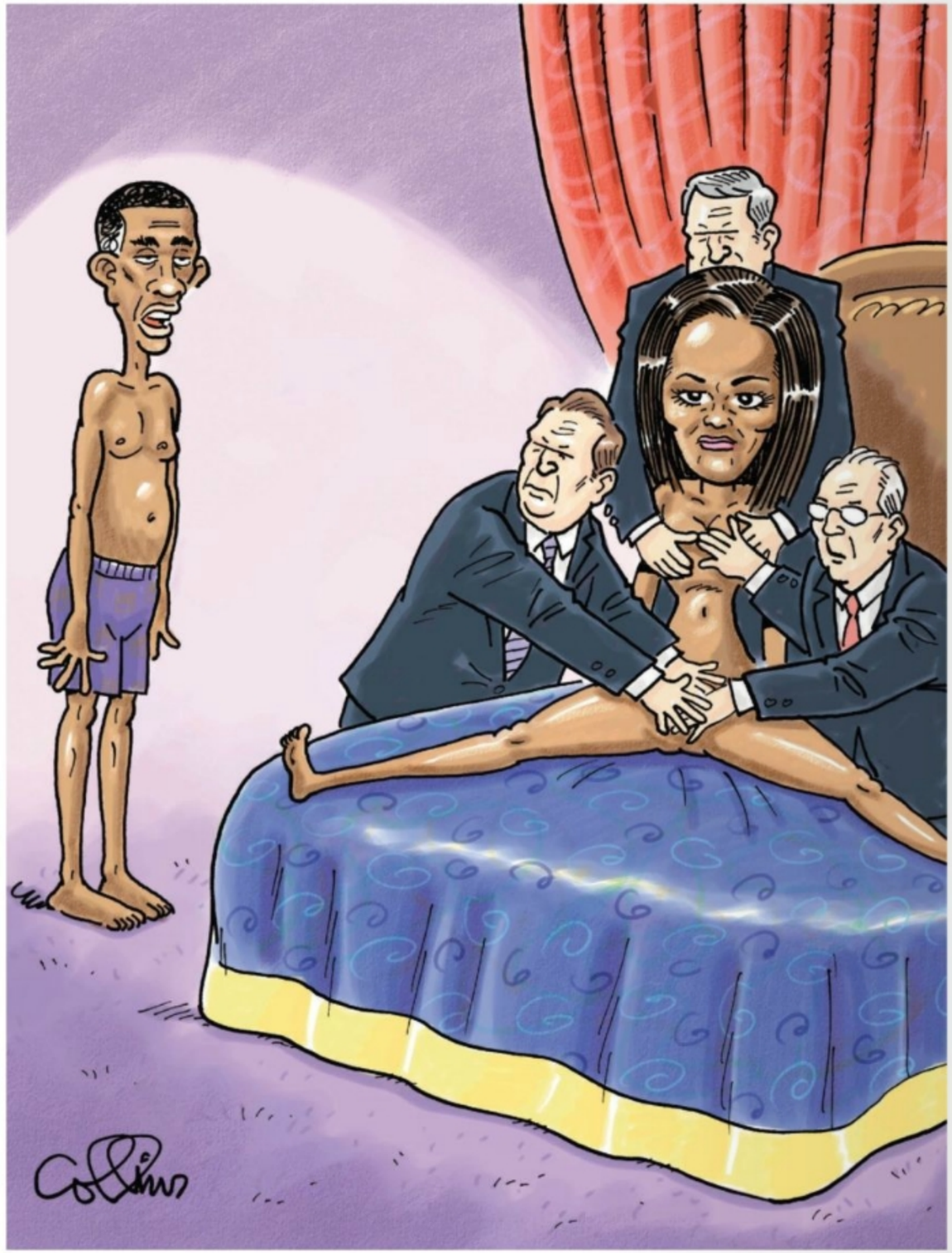
It's a damn shame we have to rely on dubious characters like Edward Snowden and Julian Assange to ignite a real debate about our Fourth Amendment right to privacy. The ones who should be raising the alarm are our elected representatives in Congress, not some ham-handed whistleblowers.

The problem is not that we have a high-tech spying apparatus. A wealthy powerful country needs an effective intelligence machine to keep its strategic edge and protect its citizens. The problem is that Congress has rammed through bad legislation like the USA PATRIOT Act and Foreign Intelligence Surveillance Act (FISA) that leaves the door wide open for intelligence agencies and corporate interests to do whatever they want without accountability. Such laws, compounded with a total lack of Congressional oversight, have removed the checks and balances we need to keep security measures in line with our Constitutional rights. If you allow that much room for abuse, don't be surprised if somebody exploits it.

I would also argue that the problem goes back much further: to America's misguided foreign policy. We spend most of our time and money propping up puppet regimes that will sooner or later topple or turn against us rather than building viable states with true democratic rights and practices.

The vicious cycle is obvious: As long as we have a foreign-policy problem, we will have a security problem. And as long as that's the case, government control freaks will go on building their total surveillance state. A few so-called whistleblowers won't change that. Either we make Congress do its job or we get used to Big Brother watching and listening to us every second of our lives.

Larry Flynt
Publisher



"Okay, guys, this obstruction thing is getting ridiculous!"

DATA RAPE

IT'S WORSE THAN WE FEARED: BIG BROTHER HAS PRIED OPEN OUR LIVES AND VIOLATED OUR PRIVACY BEYOND REPAIR.

Give me bargain or give me liberty. Do Americans love shopping more than they value their individual freedom, or is buying stuff the only freedom we cherish?

Think about it. Why in the past decade have we squandered our legacy of privacy, the Constitutionally protected right to personal space, to be left alone with our thoughts and passions and totally empowered to define who we are as individuals as long as we don't deny that right to others? That was the founding assumption of this great republic of ours, enshrined in the Bill of Rights and with rare exceptions honored until the coming of the age of the Internet and the wired revolution.

In terms of sacrificing privacy, the past decade has witnessed the most sweeping change in human history. Sacred notions of the sanctity of home and family, not to mention even the most intimate details of one's personal life, are now an open book for anyone with online access. "We know where you live"—the dreaded warning once reserved for particularly efficient and vicious gangsters and agents of a totalitarian regime's spy apparatus—can now be applied to anyone, nutcase or hustler, who means you harm, as well as to those who just want to sink you into deeper debt by selling you junk.

And most of us think this rape of the private self is just dandy when all of those online ads pitching a product instantly linked to some subject line in whatever we are reading pop up. Interested in gun control? Your computer screen suddenly winks back at you with some cutie message like "I have a snazzy assault weapon you might be interested in. And while you're at it, why not join a group to protect your right to own a weapon designed to create mayhem?"

That's the world we welcome into our lives every time we agree to the fine print of some new software convenience—and even when we don't. There is no accountability for what the Internet search giants will do with our data—and certainly not for the government agencies ostensibly devoted to protecting your rights. This is truly a case where government is not the solution to the problem: It *is* the problem!

As was confirmed by the leaks concerning the supersecret National Security Agency's massive surveillance and data-sorting activities, the government on both federal and state levels views the private info-collection outfits—led by Google and Yahoo!—as massive vacuum cleaners sucking up every bit of our personal lives.

This is information that those purportedly private companies are required to turn over to just about any government agency—from the CIA to your local police department—to be sorted, manipulated, cross-filed and made available to just about anyone with some kind of security clearance. That means just about anyone capable of breathing who can sport some sort of badge.

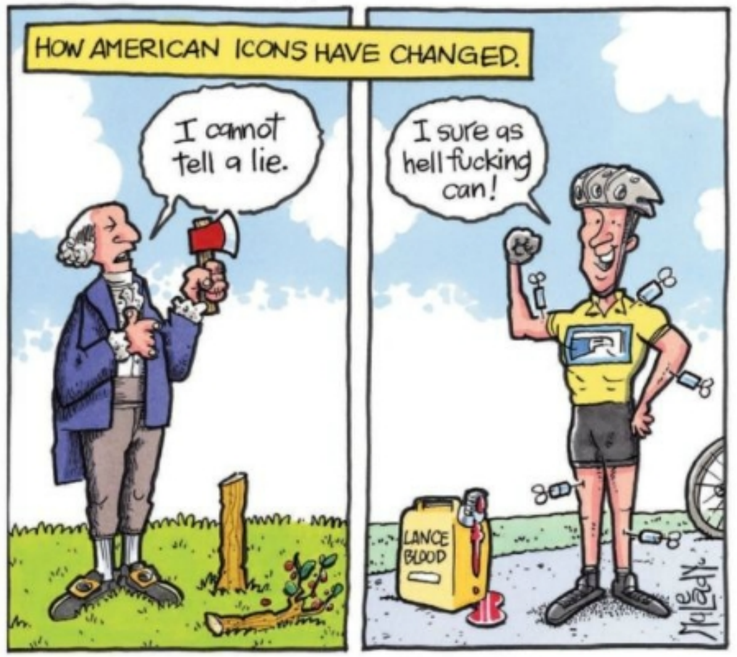
Booz Allen Hamilton, with more than $11 billion in federal contracts, had full access to your records that the government had obtained from Google and the others. Even more disturbing, the for-profit company—which has had a cozy relationship with the intelligence community since World War II—was authorized to bestow official government secrecy clearances on its own employees. That practice came to bite Booz Allen in the ass when one of them—a high-school dropout named Edward Snowden—decided to leak a mother lode of classified documents detailing the NSA's extensive phone and Internet eavesdropping.

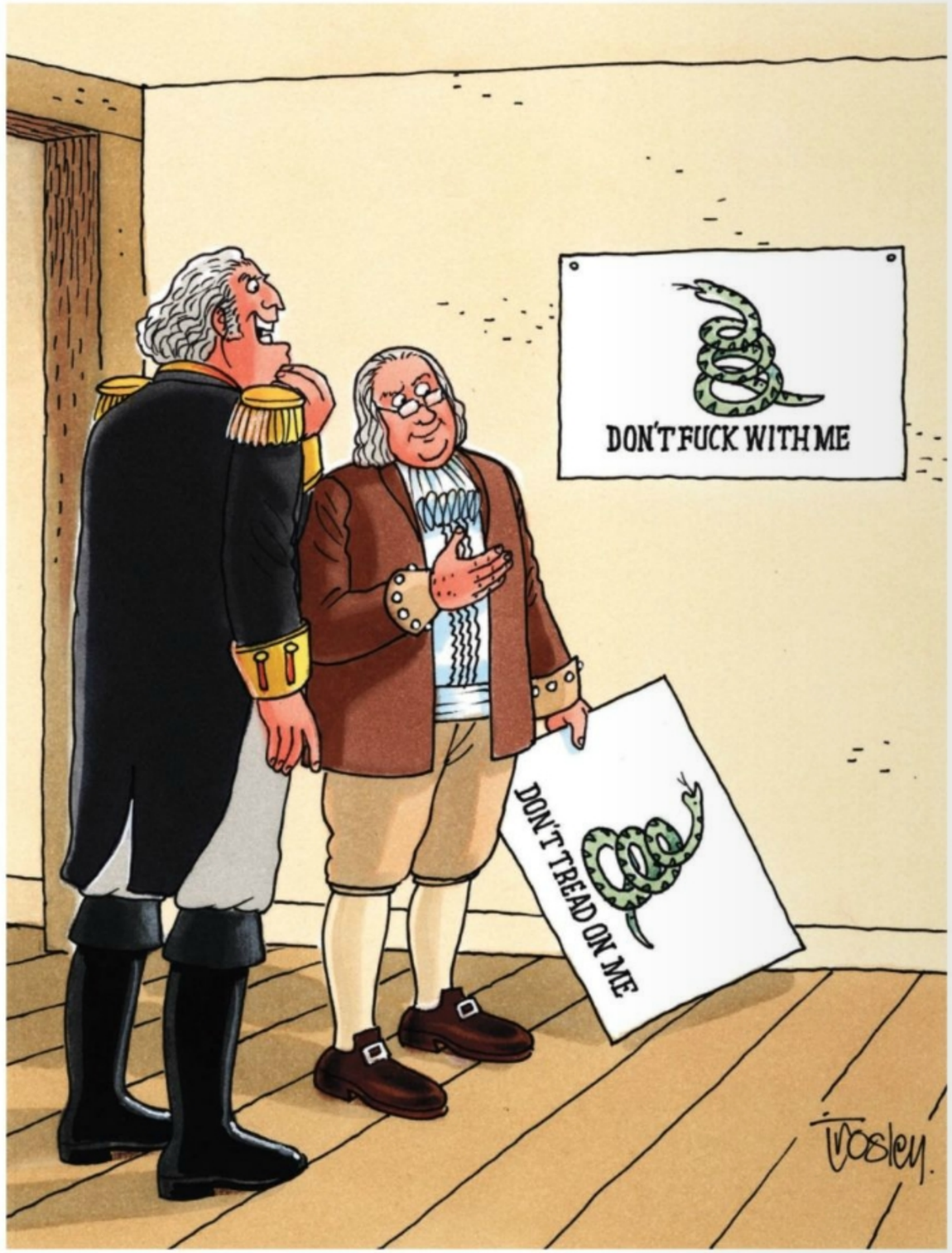
The government and its private-sector agents get away with doing this because they claim that in the end it makes us safer. It's the old Big Brother argument: Trust us to enter and monitor every aspect of your lives and totally destroy your freedom. And in return we will guarantee that you will be free of a terrorist attack.

It is a garbage argument because all of that snooping has an ulterior motive: In order to get increased funding to feed its enormous appetite, what is basically a national-security-industrial complex has to continue telling us that we are in imminent danger of yet another attack.

The hyping of fear has become a way of life in our country, but we don't object or even notice because we are too busy shopping. H

Before serving almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, Robert Scheer spent the late 1960s as Vietnam correspondent, managing editor and editor in chief of *Ramparts* magazine. He is now editor of TruthDig.com. His latest book is *The Great American Stickup: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*





"I like that much better..."

PRIVACY R.I.P.

BEWARE: LAWMAKERS ARE COOKING UP A BACKDOOR PLOY TO IMPLEMENT A NATIONAL IDENTIFICATION SYSTEM.

While the media and even Congress were outraged about the Obama Administration's eavesdropping on the personal phone calls of Associated Press reporters and editors, I'm also outraged about We the People's apathy. Most of us have become so conditioned to the government and corporations databasing our personal communications, I expect there will be little commotion about what could be in store for our privacy as revealed by Wired.com.

In "Biometric Database of All Adult Americans Hidden in Immigration Reform," senior staff writer David Kravets foretells the ultimate demise of the Fourth Amendment's guarantee of "unreasonable" government searches: "The immigration reform measure [being debated in the Senate] would create a national biometric database of virtually every adult in the U.S. in what privacy groups fear could be the first step to a ubiquitous national identification system."

Kravets adds: "Buried in the more than 800 pages of the bipartisan legislation is language mandating the creation of the innocuously named 'photo tool,' a massive federal database administered by the Department of Homeland Security and containing names, ages, Social Security numbers and photographs of everyone in the country with a driver's license or other state-issued photo ID."

Keep in mind all the "proofs of self" that are continually being added to the USA PATRIOT Act. Nearly every new doctor I go to now requires I bring a photo ID. Never had to when I was a kid.

Says ACLU Congressional lobbyist Chris Calabrese: "It could be the start of keeping a record of all things."

Why not? Our Founders had no premonition of biometric and other forms of increasingly sophisticated technology. Once in power, all governments are insatiable in demanding more and more information about their subjects—from the New Deal to the FBI and CIA.

Kravets, who's hip enough to use the chilling term "inevitable mission creep" in his article, notes: "For now, the legislation allows the database to be used solely for employment purposes. But historically such limitations don't last. The Social Security card, for example, was created to track your government retirement benefits. Now you need it to purchase health insurance."

And a lot of other things. To be paid for writing this column, I have to provide HUSTLER my Social Security number.

David Bier, an analyst for the Competitive Enterprise Institute, says the "photo tool" is "like a national ID system without the card." And any of us anytime can be "a person of interest" without our knowing we've been targeted until we feel the hit.

How much do you want to bet that this "photo tool" will be ignored in the 2014 and 2016 elections? And who knows what will be in our grandchildren's databases? Or that of anyone who has publicly commented on reading this column. So how many Americans—now and in coming generations—will identify themselves as members of a self-governing republic?

This is why I keep commenting on the growing number of public-school classrooms in which students are learning how to be the kind of Americans for whom the Bill of Rights was intended.

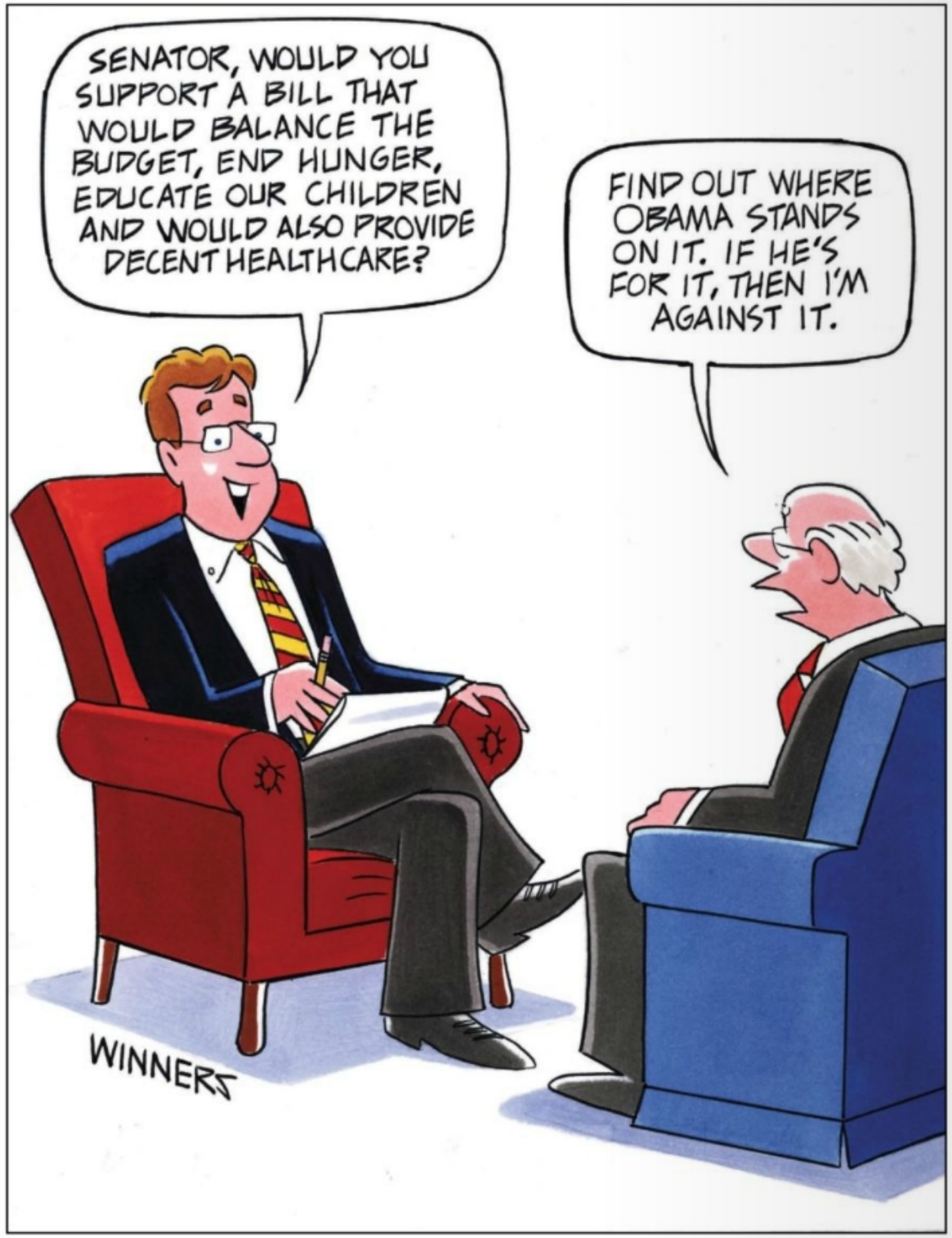
In her book *No Citizen Left Behind*, Meira Levinson of the Harvard Graduate School of Education writes: "We were able, in our classes, to use something students actually cared about to explore federalism, the rule of law, separation of powers, individual versus collective responsibility...and critical analysis of public rhetoric."

Meanwhile, in my book *Living the Bill of Rights*, I quoted scholar John A. Howard's essay "On Freedom": "We have in the U.S. produced several generations of cultural orphans who have little knowledge and even less appreciation of their heritage of freedom, or the struggles and sacrifices which produced it. ... We have inadvertently engaged in a kind of unilateral intellectual disarmament which could well prove more devastating to the cause of liberty than would be the destruction of our defense arsenals."

That's how Barack Obama was reelected and why his opponent Mitt Romney said that if he'd been in Congress, he would have voted for the USA PATRIOT Act. Jefferson and Madison warned that only an informed citizenry would make the revolution work. What's going on in the schools where you are? Education is the key. H

Nat Hentoff, a senior fellow at the Cato Institute, is a historian of the Constitution, syndicated columnist, jazz critic and *Free Inquiry* contributor. His incisive books include *The First Freedom: The Tumultuous History of Free Speech in America* and *Living the Bill of Rights*.

"I can't believe you use *The Wall Street Journal* for a blanket! We live in an alley because of those assholes!"


SENATOR, WOULD YOU SUPPORT A BILL THAT WOULD BALANCE THE BUDGET, END HUNGER, EDUCATE OUR CHILDREN AND WOULD ALSO PROVIDE DECENT HEALTHCARE?
FIND OUT WHERE OBAMA STANDS ON IT. IF HE'S FOR IT, THEN I'M AGAINST IT.
WINNERS

THE TYPICAL REPUBLICAN SENATOR

JAMES TARANTO

We could hurl our usual shit-related epithets at *The Wall Street Journal*'s hack columnist, but that would be letting him off too easy. Instead, we'll take a shot at doing what James Taranto says Gabrielle Giffords can't: write "900 publishable words."

Giffords, an ex-congresswoman from Arizona, was shot in the head by a rampage shooter in 2011 and miraculously survived. She went on to testify before the Senate Judiciary Committee in support of sensible gun laws. After the Senate failed to pass the weakest gun-control imaginable—expanded background checks—she shamed them in a *New York Times* op-ed.

Taranto's response: "So we are supposed to believe that somehow in less than five hours a woman who has severe impairments of her motor and speech functions was able to produce 900 publishable words." Excuse us, James, but wouldn't it have been more straightforward to just spit in her face? Or were you worried Gabby's "impairments" wouldn't keep her from kicking you in the balls?

Taranto, by the way, offered zero research to back up his claim. But that didn't matter because Giffords had hit the trifecta in Taranto's hate stakes: She's a Democrat, she's a woman and, being a victim of gun violence, she makes assault weapons in the hands of lunatics look like a bad thing.

Taranto is the kind of troll who measures his success by how much angry feedback he generates. For years he harped away at things like affirmative action (notoriously implying that a rooster could get into college), hate-crime hoaxes (college kids exercising "free speech" with racist threats) and, of course, Obama. Taranto couldn't hate the President more if he turned out to be Oprah in disguise.

Taranto's nonstop bloviating year after year helped drag the GOP far enough to the right to hook it up with the Tea Party. His program boils down to a few simplistic talking points: Federal government is bad, private companies do no wrong, and if white men didn't need something before, nobody needs it now. It's an ideological bedpan that he can crap his entire agenda into.

But even government-bashing and race-baiting get boring, so Taranto tapped into another bottomless reservoir of venom: sexism.

In 2012, after the Aurora rampage shooting—in which three guys died protecting their girlfriends from gunfire—Taranto tweeted: "I hope the girls whose boyfriends died to save them were worthy of the sacrifice."

In midst of the blog barrage that followed, Taranto claimed his comment was an "errant tweet." Bullshit. He meant exactly what people thought he meant: Women's lives are secondary to men's. His mea culpa ended up reinforcing his original comment, since it recast the boyfriends as vigilant daddy figures: From now on, girls, you'd better focus on making the menfolk proud of you!

Taranto's Giffords and Aurora comments brought him waves of the contempt he so craves, but they turned out to be just warmups for his next resounding brainfart, the "War on Men." Take a second to guess what that is. Forced castration? Bill O'Reilly's dress-up fantasy? Wrong. It's the attempt to protect women in the military from sexual assault. What else?

Taranto's inner Neanderthal was prodded into combat in June 2013, when Senator Claire McCaskill (D-Missouri) blocked the nomination of General Susan Helms to be vice commander of the Air Force Space Command. Helms had granted clemency to an officer who was convicted of aggravated sexual assault.

Good call, McCaskill. Outrage over rape and sexual assault in the military are at a high. Women are now fighting side by side with men. Why march backwards?

Taranto must have been praising the asshole gods. Finally, this was his Fort Sumter! He shot his whole load in the opening paragraph of his next op-ed: "Lt. Gen. Susan Helms is a pioneering woman who finds her career stalled because of a war on men—a political campaign against sexual assault in the military that shows signs of becoming an effort to criminalize male sexuality."

In response, Senator McCaskill soberly noted Taranto's "bizarre and deeply out-of-touch understanding of sexual assault." The reason Taranto's views look that way to sane people is because they arise out of a deep-festering chauvinism. Yes, you read that right. HUSTLER Magazine just called *The Wall Street Journal*'s James Taranto a sexist pig! Sweet irony. We print spread vaginas for men to whack it to. We churn out movies like *Monster Dicks in Young Chicks*. How can it be that we are more enlightened about sexual equality than he is?

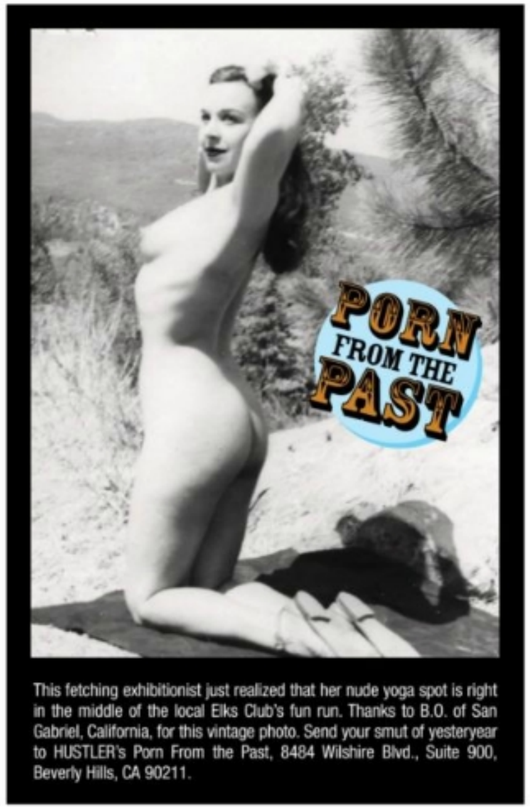
James, read carefully: You may be surprised to learn that male sexuality doesn't always include assault. As for feminism, it's not about claiming that women and men are the same—as you've accused the "leftist ideologues" of preaching—but that they are entitled to the same rights and protections. Men still swing dicks, and women still have vaginas. (We've provided backup for that on most of the pages in this magazine.) As for your tactic of "reframing the debate," you're not fooling us. It's just the old game of derailing legitimate discourse into emotionally charged tripe. But please, go ahead and lump us in with the "lynch mob" of your critics. It's good company.

We've already wasted enough words on Taranto. Let's save a few for his boss, *WSJ*'s editorial page editor, Paul Gigot: Hey, Paul, Taranto better have a photo of you doing something disgusting with your Pulitzer Prize that keeps you from firing him. But even that excuse wouldn't be good enough. Thanks to you and Rupert Murdoch, *The Wall Street Journal* has gone from the most-carried, least-read newspaper in America to something we'd be embarrassed to wipe our asses with. What's the word we're looking for to describe your editorial standards? Oh, yeah. Unpublishable. H

PHOTO BY GETTY IMAGES

Kiwi Cooldown

As temperatures plummet and nipples harden in the Northern Hemisphere, the bottom half of the world is just warming up. These New Zealanders celebrated their summer's arrival by striving to break the world's skinny-dipping record. While the nudists were predisposed, Auggie Wrencock attempted to set a new mark for used panties stolen in a 24-hour period.



This fetching exhibitionist just realized that her nude yoga spot is right in the middle of the local Elks Club's fun run. Thanks to B.O. of San Gabriel, California, for this vintage photo. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's Porn From the Past, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

As always, the latest issue of HUSTLER HUMOR magazine is chockfull of demented, perverted and irreverent cartoons, pics and jokes. If that's what you're into, call 1-800-763-8271 ext. 7651 to order. If you're easily offended, treat this publication like the U.S. government treats the Constitution—avoid it at all costs.

"Fighting for peace is like screwing for virginity."—GEORGE CARLIN, COMEDIAN

WHAT WOULD LUCY LIU LOOK LIKE WITH A DICK IN HER MOUTH?

Lucy Liu stars in the TV show *Elementary*, a contemporary spin on the saga of Sherlock Holmes. In this version he's a recovering drug addict, and Liu plays his sober assistant, Dr. Watson. The picture here comes from an upcoming episode in which Holmes spins out of control. The private detective stumbles across a massive stash of opium, falls off the wagon and persuades Watson to join him in a feverish orgy, during which Holmes screams "It's elementary, Twatson!" every time he ejaculates.

DISCLAIMER. Parody: No such picture of Lucy Liu actually exists, and the *Elementary* episode described above is clearly a joke. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.

"I'm glad the tobacco industry had to give up all of those unsightly billboards. I wonder who bought all the ad space?"

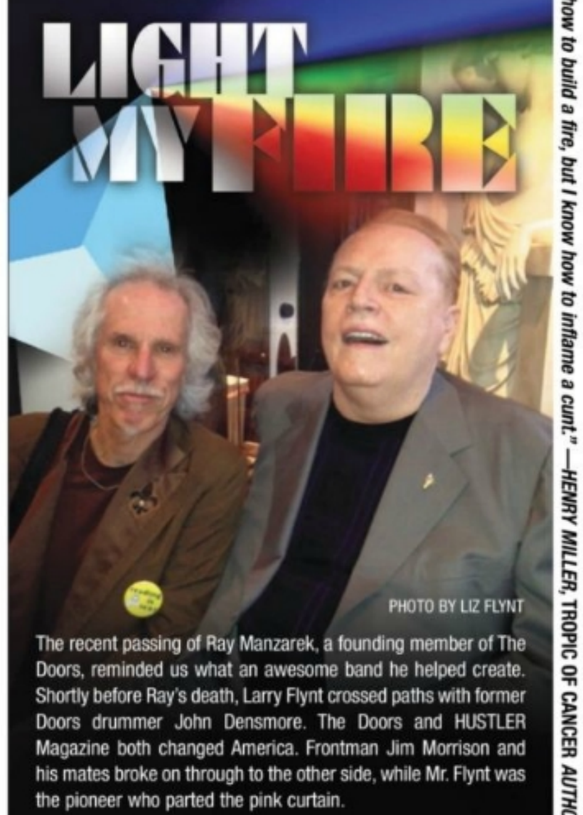
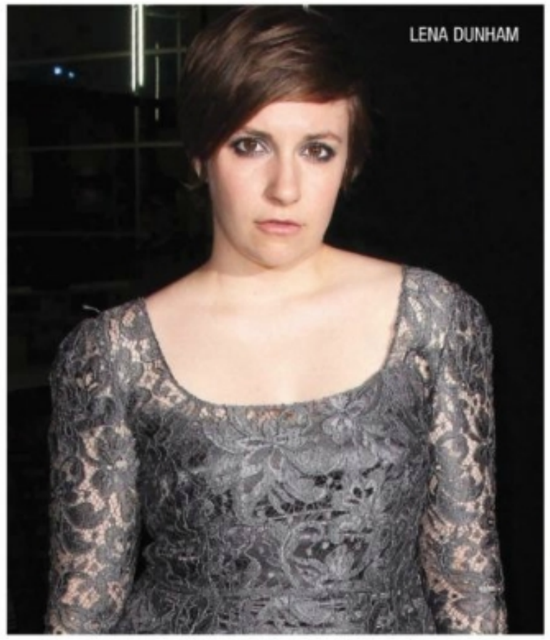


PHOTO BY LIZ FLYNT

The recent passing of Ray Manzarek, a founding member of The Doors, reminded us what an awesome band he helped create. Shortly before Ray's death, Larry Flynt crossed paths with former Doors drummer John Densmore. The Doors and HUSTLER Magazine both changed America. Frontman Jim Morrison and his mates broke on through to the other side, while Mr. Flynt was the pioneer who parted the pink curtain.

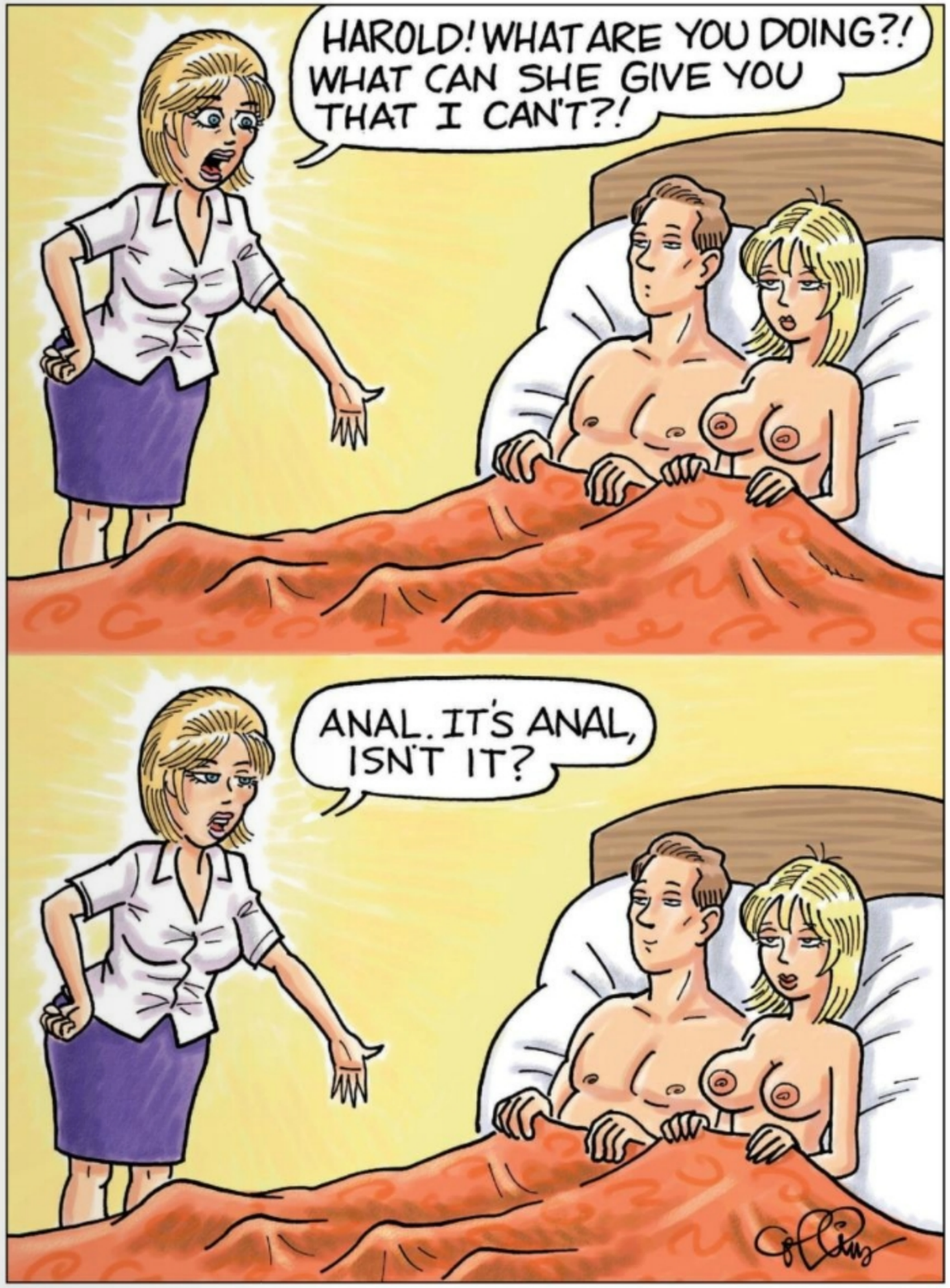
"Yes, he knows how to build a fire, but I know how to inflame a cunt."—HENRY MILLER, TROPIC OF CANCER AUTHOR



TWITTER TIZZY

HUSTLER Video's *This Ain't Girls XXX* has provoked a strong reaction from Lena Dunham, the creator and star of the provocative HBO show on which the spoof is based. "*Girls*," Dunham wrote on Twitter, "is, at its core, a feminist action while HUSTLER is a company that markets and monetizes a male's idea of female sexuality." What? Sorry, Lena, we see all of those big words you wrote, but our brain hurts less when we just stick a fork in the thinky part of it and ogle Alex Chance's boobs.

"I'm a fucking walking paradox; no I'm not. Threesomes with a fucking triceratops."—TYLER THE CREATOR, RAPPER



Spicy Dish

First of all, I would like to thank you for the wide variety of pictures, cartoons and articles in your magazine. You cover any and everything your subscribers want to see and read.

There is one thing I must ask you. How about that fine-looking lady named Giada De Laurentiis, who has a cooking show on the Food Network? Have you ever tried to get her to do a pictorial? I saw her the other day while I was flipping channels, and her tits and ass look amazing.

Hell, even Rachel Ray doesn't look bad with those tiny tits and wide ass. You ever thought of doing a "Girls of the Food Show" pictorial in your mag? Hey, they say Americans are obese and love food, so how about some tits and ass to go with it? **—Jason Monroe, North Carolina**

We love naked women sweating over a hot stove, but Giada probably wouldn't be enthused, so we'll give her some gourmet dick to savor.

Hairy Situation

I have been a HUSTLER subscriber for over five years. This is the first time I'm writing in because I want to share my opinion: Please, no more hairy vaginas! Good grief! I saw enough of those in the '80s!

I was pleased to see that the majority of the girls in the August '13 issue were all clean-shaven or trimmed. The Bobbi Starr layout [*Healing Powers*] was the only disappointment. I understand some people like them hairy, but put them in a separate magazine. Or heck, have them buy back issues! Please don't try to please everyone in one magazine—you only end up disappointing the majority.

I will certainly cancel my subscription if the hair increases. Just my thoughts. Thanks for an otherwise outstanding magazine. It is always the highlight of my month! **—D.R. Fort Worth, Texas**

We don't want you to cancel your subscription, D.R., but the truth is we get more letters from readers who love bush.

Sophia Knight bares her August moon.

Blame the Beav

Ocean, Jazzybelle and Sophia were my favorites in the August '13 *Beaver Hunt* section. I would love to tie Ocean up, and Jazzybelle can come over anytime. My friends and I would keep all of her holes filled. Sophia is so hot! She has a great body, and I love her tats, tits, legs, ass, face and sweet, inviting pussy.

Thank you, HUSTLER. I don't know what this crazy world would be like if you weren't there every month. You're the greatest! **—Shawn Connelly Kansas City, Missouri**

Baywatch Boner

I wanna make a serious suggestion about the August '13 issue regarding three lovely women: Sophia Knight [*Open to Anything*], Jazzybelle and Mo'na [*Beaver Hunt*]. I was curious to know if you would devote an entire issue to these women in their sexy one-piece swimsuits. Please! Thank you. **—Malcolm Pride Knoxville, Tennessee**

Thanks, Malcolm, but we'd much rather see these beautiful gals in their birthday, not bathing, suits.

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of crazy letters. Here's one of our favorites.

I write all over the world. More than 3,000 cities worldwide. I've been a writer about 45 years. I really don't know what to say. I'm what I call a Free Murder Detective. I work for free. I've covered the biggest cases in U.S. history. I'm part of the 4th class of people. That's the class below the poor class. Because this is a letter, I can't talk about my underground life as a detective. Your stories make no sense. Your writers are not cool or hip. Do I think Larry Flynt is cool? Pretty cool, I think. Where I'm from is a Communist city. Hell, everybody in my town drives a truck and wears a cowboy hat. Laugh. I usually do standup comedy in places like Reno, Lake Tahoe and Las Vegas. I usually show up as the International Man of Mystery. (Laugh, laugh, laugh.) Getting a letter from me is probably more exciting than getting a letter from The Beatles or Elvis Presley. **—John Charles Williams Woodland, California**

Avid Hustler

I've been a longtime fan of your magazine and your women. I've been buying your magazine for nine years, and it's never let me down. The women are always really beautiful, and the cartoons are always classic and original. I hope you guys keep running strong and hard content. Thanks for always keeping it interesting. **—David Bennett Albuquerque, New Mexico**

Get Lucky

After paging through your most recent issue, I discovered a most disturbing fact. You are no longer offering promotional prizes nor do you have the *Hot Letters* section. I enjoy your magazine very much, and one of the main reasons is the wonderful contests that your publication offers. There are many other adult publications that I can purchase, but year after year I have been drawn to HUSTLER for the varied content it offers. I have also been drawn to the free DVDs, which are great, but contests for various prizes are just as great or better.

I feel that by deleting contests, you are selling your magazine and me short. It's a misstep in sound promotional marketing. Please reintroduce the contests each month and *Hot Letters*. **—Christina Morton Griffin, Georgia**

Don't worry, Christina. Look for more steamy sex stories in future issues, and follow us on Twitter @hustlermag for more contests and giveaways.

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

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CHLOE

RESTLESS HEART

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOHN EMSLIE

Chloe hates to repeat herself. "I don't like to drive to the store the same way twice," she explains, "and I'm that way with everything in my life. I mix it up and hang out with different friends, do different things, listen to, like, jazz one day and Megadeth the next day. And definitely when it comes to sex, I'm always looking to explore new territory. I'm very adventurous!"

CHLOE'S VITAL FACTS:

HOMETOWN: **Chicago, Illinois** | AGE: **22** | HEIGHT: **4-11**
MEASUREMENTS: **34-25-33** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Everything**

HARDCORE CUISINE

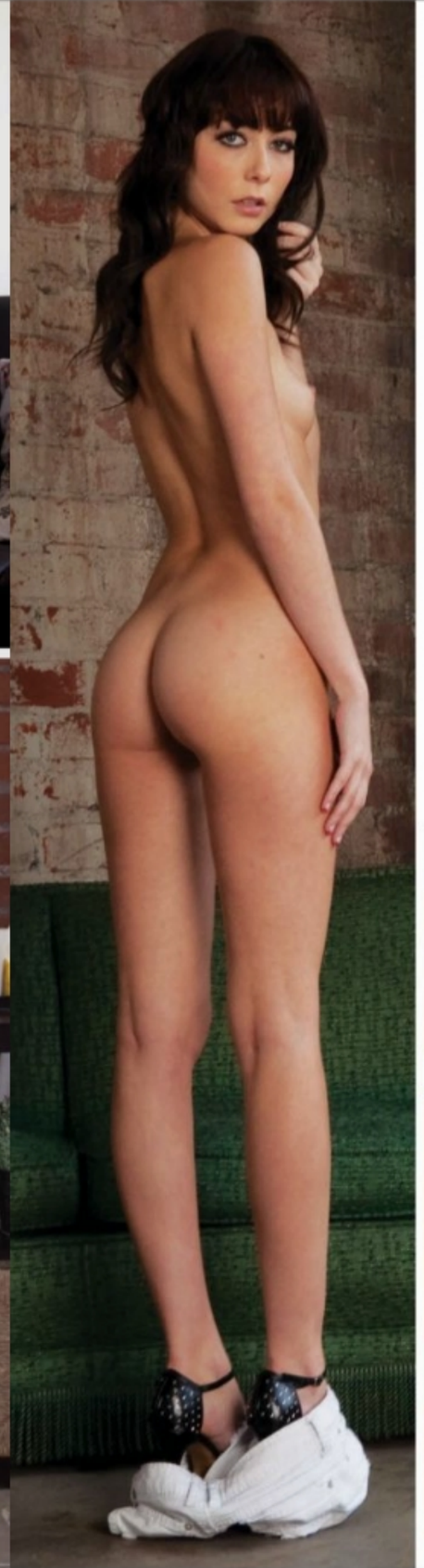
GOURMET DISH ZOE VOSS PUTS EVERYTHING ON THE MENU. BON APPETIT.

Here's how to combine the two best things in the world, sex and food: Take one steamy XXX star (Zoe Voss), add one up-and-coming chef (Kris Yenbamroong), mix vigorously and serve hot.

BY ORIANA SMALL AKA ASHLEY BLUE
PHOTOGRAPHY BY GIA JORDAN

Zoe Voss is a model; one of those girls who look too gorgeous for porn, never work out and eat a lot of pasta. Her little sis is in town, sleeping in Zoe's plush cave of a bedroom. Everyone lounges in the living room of her cosmopolitan loft on Gallery Row in downtown Los Angeles. Kita the calf-sized Malamute and Noodle the sleek-and-sexy Siamese kitty roam the white marble floor. Zoe is a stylish woman at 22, living a happy, successful life that she says is mostly "sheer luck." >>

"Everyone was so confused, like, why don't you film with them? Wasn't that the purpose? No, I just wanted bigger tits for myself actually."



She's so super-beautiful, it's scary. Not just tall, big-eyed and graceful, but intelligent, polite and plays the saxophone. Zoe has the qualities of a Bond girl. She's smart, seductive and exudes a regal self-control even when she has to scold her dog. And she can handle very large knives. Watch out!

Her first real modeling job was for Target in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where she's from. She's done layouts in several mainstream magazines, shot commercials for ABC Television and has flirted with George Clooney. She found her way into adult modeling through Andy San Dimas, another girl from back home. Legendary porn agent Mark Spiegler booked Zoe's first scene with Shorty Mac, a short, stout black man with a beer can for a dick. She took the whole fucking thing in stride, proving she had a lot more guts than anyone thought she did.

After nearly two years of starring in adult movies, Zoe took a two-year break from shooting while still in demand. When asked, she says taking a leave of absence from performing sex on camera was entirely personal, to focus on writing and mainstream modeling. Meanwhile, her fans will have to learn patience.

"Well, I got new boobs," Zoe reveals. "I'd taken time off to recover for four months or so, and I was enjoying the hiatus. So I did some charity work, building houses in Fiji, which was both draining and fulfilling."

The new boobs resulted in a backlash. People wondered why she got them if she wasn't going to show them off right away. Maybe they never heard that a girl should always leave them wanting more.

Zoe clarifies: "Let's step back a second. Most girls don't get them because their fans want them. I got them purely for myself, my own desire and my own self-image, things like that. Everyone was so confused, like, why don't you film with them? Wasn't that the purpose? No, I just wanted bigger tits for myself actually.

"Unfortunately, when I got them, I had capsular contracture, which is when your body will reject the implant and build up a ton of scar tissue and not allow it to settle. My left breast was still sitting as high, if not higher, as when I first got it. They weren't horrible, but they didn't look the way they were supposed to look. Thankfully I got them fixed. My surgeon removed the scar tissue, and it fell right into place." >>

PHOTOS FROM *DARK & DIRTY*
COURTESY VIVID ENTERTAINMENT

Upon meeting her, it should automatically be assumed that Zoe is good at everything. Strangers on the street stand in awe of her as she bags up Kita's obscenely large pile of fresh shit, one-handed and in a single swoop. Not only can she handle feces and cocks, but she is also a cook. Zoe has attended Le Cordon Bleu and continues to have a passion for amazing cuisine.

Today she will be cooking with one of *Los Angeles Magazine*'s best new chefs of 2012, Kris Yenbamroong. He also received a nod from the James Beard Association as a Rising Star Chef. Back in the day, his space on the Sunset Strip was a laundromat, and now Night + Market is one of the most buzzed-about restaurants in the food scene. Kris describes his cuisine as "Thai hick food." Salty, spicy, super-sour flavors to "facilitate drinking and partying."

His restaurant began as just a petty grievance toward an Irish pub that was supposed to move into the building. Kris didn't want any neighbors, so he started Night + Market to keep anyone from leasing the space. It happened organically and gained quick notoriety by Pulitzer Prize-winning food writer Jonathan Gold.

Gold describes the Night + Market bar snack as "a unit of consumption carefully calibrated to the refreshment inherent in a single bottle of Singha." The food god has spoken.

First stop is the Thai market on Melrose to pick up the exotic ingredients for the day. Zoe isn't as experienced with Asian foods as well as she is with French, but she manages to raid the store for kaffir lime, galangal, hangar steak, lemon grass and fermented shrimp paste. Throw in a few salted duck eggs for fun too. The dish Zoe and Kris will be making is called Nam Prik Gaeng Kiew Wan, which translates into any language as Ecstasy from Mouth to Ass.

A hungover young guy wearing a backpack arrives to let us into Night + Market. It's Kris Yenbamroong, and he can't find his keys. It's still early for Sunset Boulevard, barely past noon on a Monday. After a mysterious jog around the block, Kris flings open the front door, and Zoe marches back to the kitchen. They suit up in aprons and get chopping.

Zoe is actually the one with a formal culinary training background today. Her knife skills are precise and clean. Kris learned how to cook from his Thai grandmother and from working in his family's restaurant. He pounds his instruments with fury. His gastronomic influences range from street foods of Bangkok to the LudoBites popup restaurants in L.A. He has also graduated with a degree in film from NYU and has worked as an assistant to the great photographer Richard Kern.

Food, sex, modeling, movies, it's all mutually respected here. Both Zoe and Kris are rising stars in their professions. Nothing is really what you would expect it to be, but this is just another typically rad day in the lives of two L.A. artists. H

Oriana Small is a writer and visual artist from Southern California. As Ashley Blue, she has appeared in more than 300 adult films and was recently inducted into AVN's Hall of Fame. Her book *Girlvert: A Porno Memoir* is a best-selling cult classic.

"How much did those fake titties cost? I'm blind, not stupid."

"I see. I take it that is a firm no on the prospect of having anal sex later."

NATALIA NICOL

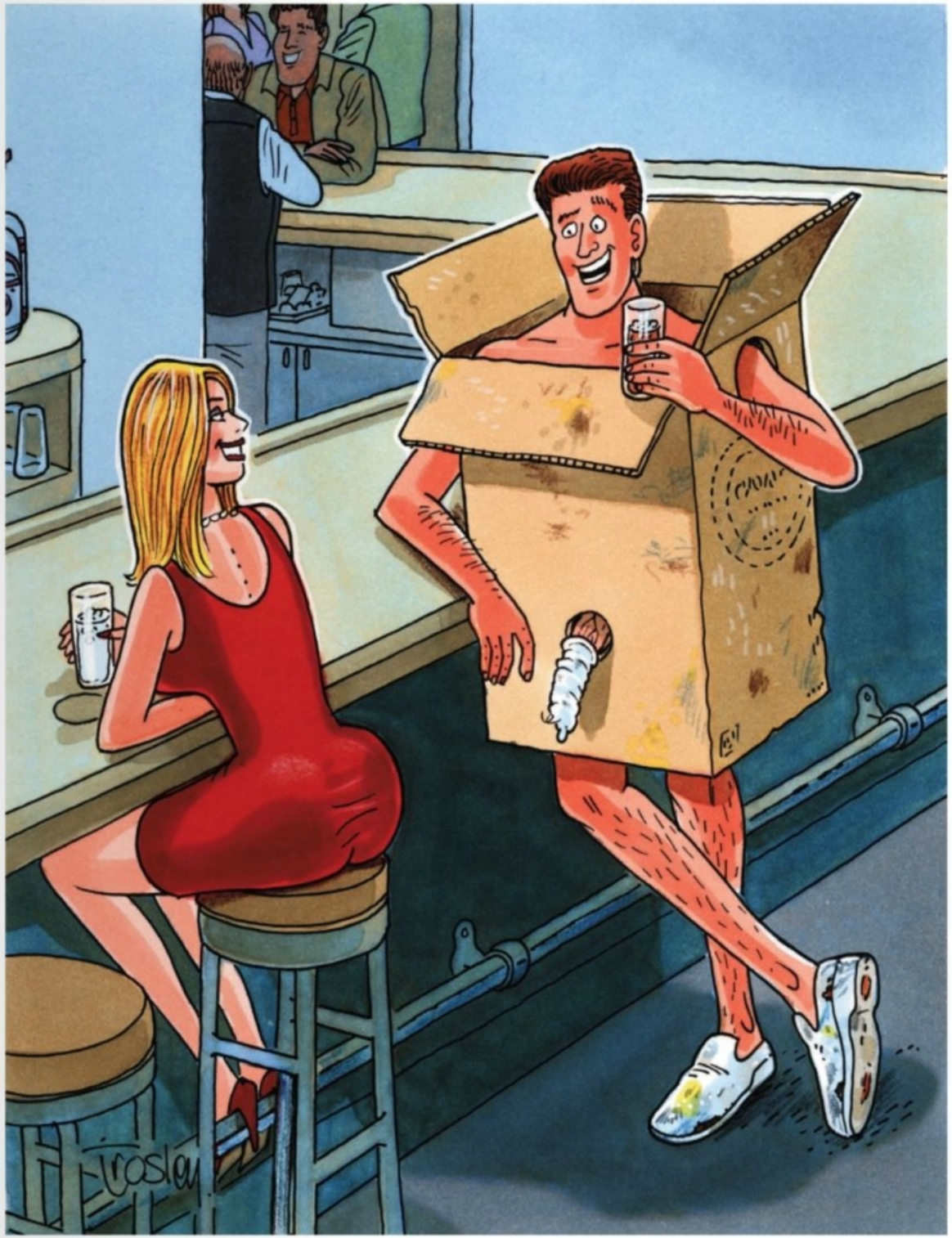
RITE OF PASSAGE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Natalia Nicol wasn't sure what to expect when she decided to venture into the nudie biz. "I didn't know if I'd be terrified or turned on—but I wanted to find out," the Eurodoll reveals. It turned out that Natalia gets off displaying her beautiful body for the camera quite a bit. "The first time I posed was eye-opening," she notes. "It was like an awakening for me sexually."

NATALIA'S VITAL FACTS:

HOMETOWN: **Prague, Czech Republic** | AGE: **19**
HEIGHT: **5-6** | MEASUREMENTS: **34-24-32** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**



"You must be psychic! How did you know I was divorced?"

NFL PREVIEW

GRIDIRON MAYHEM

BY ANDY PARKER

The National Football League has become the undisputed champion of pro sports. As we get ready for the opening kickoff, here's a look at the hardest hitters, the biggest games and a few fearless predictions for the 2013 season.

10 HEAVIEST HITTERS

RYAN CLARK (FS, Pittsburgh Steelers): Despite suffering from a sickle-cell trait, he's become one of the most feared (and fined) defensive backs in the NFL. Clark might not be able to play in the Mile-High City because of his condition, but there's a high likelihood he'll be laying someone out when he steps onto the field. The recipient of the 2008 Ed Block Courage Award, the former Pro Bowler and Super Bowl champ is known for two particularly brutal hits in 2011 on Rob Gronkowski and Ed Dickson, which resulted in fines in successive weeks.

JAMES HARRISON (LB, Cincinnati Bengals): Usually when a boss tries to make things safer in the workplace, it's a good thing. Tell that to Harrison, a five-time Pro Bowler, four-time All-Pro, two-time Super Bowl winner and one very angry man. Nicknamed Deebo (from the movie *Friday*), the ex-Pittsburgh Steeler combines bone-jarring hits with a "fuck you" attitude. Harrison might "hate and will never respect" NFL Commissioner Roger Goodell, but the Bengals will dig having his intimidating presence in their linebacking corps.

MODEL ROSTER
Florence Dolce in hot pink
Leya Falcon in blue

Photos by Ladi von Jansky
Wardrobe Courtesy HUSTLER Lingerie

CLAY MATTHEWS III (LB, Green Bay Packers): This third-generation NFL standout has football in his blood and a ferocious intensity that's uncorked every time an opponent has the ball. Last season, Matthews tested a Depend adult diaper under his uniform in a commercial (raising $75,000 for charity), but something tells us it's wide receivers who shit themselves when they have to run across the middle. In 2009 the USC Trojan walk-on was the first Packers rookie to be named to the Pro Bowl since James Lofton in 1978 and has been named to the NFC squad each year since.

BRANDON MERIWEATHER (SS, Washington Redskins): This two-time Pro Bowler is no stranger to trouble. As a collegian, Meriweather was part of the infamous Miami-Florida International brawl in 2006, during which he was seen stomping several FIU players. In the NFL, Meriweather has racked up a string of fines. Most notably, his 2010 helmet-to-helmet hit on Todd Heap not only cost him $50,000 but was also the impetus for the league to start levying fines and suspensions for helmet-to-helmet contact with defenseless receivers.

JASON PIERRE-PAUL (DE, New York Giants): Dubbed the "Haitian Sensation" and blessed with frightening athleticism, Pierre-Paul was picked 15th overall by the New York Giants in the 2010 draft. It didn't take him long to become one of the NFL's elite defensive ends. On December 11, 2011, against the archrival Dallas Cowboys, he became the first player in NFL history to record a sack, forced fumble and blocked field goal in the same game. Later that season he added a Pro Bowl selection and a Super Bowl ring.

TROY POLAMALU (SS, Pittsburgh Steelers): Much like the biblical figure Samson, Polamalu's hair and strength are a killer combo. Sure, he has a $1-million insurance policy on that luxurious mane, but don't think that makes him a pussy. Although no longer head and shoulders above the competition, he can still dish out serious punishment. Like fellow USC alum Ronnie Lott, Polamalu is considered one of the hardest-hitting safeties in league history. On top of that, he's a seven-time Pro Bowler and five-time All-Pro who's hoisted two Super Bowl trophies.

ED REED (FS, Houston Texans): Although often hampered by injuries, Reed is the best "ball-hawking" safety in the game. He's a nine-time Pro Bowl selection, eight-time All-Pro, 2004 Defensive Player of the Year, member of the NFL All-Decade team for the 2000s, Super Bowl champion and shoo-in for the Hall of Fame. Accolades aside, the former Baltimore Raven can still bring the pain. Reed's bone-crushing, helmet-leading hits have netted him numerous fines.

TERRELL SUGGS (LB, Baltimore Ravens): Not even a torn Achilles' heel could sideline this heavy hitter. In fact, Suggs recovered from the devastating injury—sustained prior to the 2012 season—and was back by Week 7! The 2011 Defensive Player of the Year is the Ravens' all-time leader in sacks and has been named to five Pro Bowls. Off the field, Suggs has had a tumultuous, sometimes-violent relationship with his wife and has called ESPN talking head Skip Bayless a "douchebag" on more than one occasion.

NDAMUKONG SUH (DT, Detroit Lions): When he isn't pitching Subway sandwiches, this 300-pound hulk can be found stomping or groin-kicking opponents. Suh was an absolute beast at the University of Nebraska, where he was a unanimous All-American and racked up just about every award a defensive tackle could win. However, since joining the Lions in 2010, he's forked over tens of thousands in fines, explaining why his peers don't seem to like him. A 2011 players' poll in *Sporting News* ranked Suh as the NFL's "dirtiest player," while a 2012 *Forbes* poll named him the league's "least-liked player."

PATRICK WILLIS (LB, San Francisco 49ers): Simply put, Willis is the NFL's best inside linebacker. Anchoring what is widely considered its most formidable front seven, he has the speed of a cheetah and the power of a Mack truck. In each of his six seasons he's been both an All-Pro and Pro Bowl selection. Even more frightening, Willis is just entering the prime of his career.

5 GOTTA-SEE GAMES

WEEK 2:
SAN FRANCISCO 49ERS vs. SEATTLE SEAHAWKS

Fans could get an early preview of the NFC title game when the defending conference champions travel to Seattle. Both teams are rock solid—a far cry from when the Seahawks limped into the 2010 playoffs with a 7-9 record, and the NFC West was regarded as the league's weakest division. Colin Kaepernick had a stellar 2012 campaign replacing Alex Smith after the 49er quarterback went down with a concussion but floundered in the teams' Pacific Northwest showdown. Led by rookie QB Russell Wilson, the Seahawks torched the Niners' highly touted defense for 42 points last December. Can San Francisco's D rise up to the challenge, or will Seattle's addition of Percy Harvin signal a changing of the guard in the NFC West?

WEEK 5:
SEATTLE SEAHAWKS vs. INDIANAPOLIS COLTS

Two of the NFL's top sophomore quarterbacks square off in Indianapolis, giving fans a glimpse of what to expect from these field generals for the next ten years. Coming off their groundbreaking rookie campaigns, Wilson and Andrew Luck will take center stage, but it's the Seahawks' secondary that makes this matchup so intriguing. The "Legion of Boom"—boasting two of the top corners in the league in Richard Sherman and Brandon Browner, as well as hard-hitting safeties Earl Thomas and Kam Chancellor—will look to make things tough on Luck. He'll have to rely on wide receivers Reggie Wayne and

T.Y. Hilton, as well as tight end Coby Fleener, to counter Seattle's defense. This game has "down to the last possession" written all over it. No Adderall needed.

WEEK 7: DENVER BRONCOS vs. INDIANAPOLIS COLTS

The new guard meets the old guard when quarterback Peyton Manning returns to Indy to take on his former mates. The biggest story going into the 2012 draft was whether or not the Colts would re-sign Manning after he missed all of 2011 with a neck injury or take their chances on Luck. The Colts picked the Stanford signal-caller and made the playoffs. Meanwhile, the Broncos plucked free agent Manning and finished with the best record in the AFC. Despite early-round exits from last season's playoffs, both teams figure to be back. Manning's homecoming is enough to make this fray noteworthy, but throw in the fact that two of the league's top QBs will be facing off is icing on the cake.

WEEK 12: DENVER BRONCOS vs. NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS

Not much needs to be said beyond Tom Brady vs. Peyton Manning, but what makes this game so intriguing is Wes Welker's return to New England. After failing to reach terms on a new contract, the veteran wide receiver was snatched up by Denver. The Patriots spent little time bemoaning the loss of such a key part of their offense, signing St. Louis Rams free agent Danny Amendola (a virtual carbon copy of his predecessor). This late-season tilt may be reprised in the AFC championship game.

WEEK 16: NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS vs. BALTIMORE RAVENS

Whenever there is a rematch of the last two AFC title games this late in the season with possible playoff seeding implications on the line, chances are it's going to be one helluva game. The Ravens had a big letdown in the offseason when their emotional leader Ray Lewis decided to retire and long-time safety Ed Reed opted for free agency. With those losses, the pressure to return to the Promised Land falls to QB Joe Flacco. Following an outstanding playoff run, during which he threw 11 touchdown passes with no interceptions, the Super Bowl XLVII MVP inked a lengthy megabucks deal to stay with Baltimore. Flacco will be out to prove the six-year, $120-million contract was worth every penny. With question marks persisting in New England's secondary, "Joe Cool" might do just that.

BOLD PREDICTIONS

GENO SMITH WILL START FOR THE JETS THIS SEASON.

One of the big surprises of the 2013 NFL draft was that the ballyhooed West Virginia University quarterback fell out of the first round. His aloof personality and bewildering decision to fire his first agent aside, Smith has a cannon for an arm coupled with great accuracy, as well as tremendous speed and athleticism. With all of the dysfunction and lack of talent on the Jets roster, and a front office that seems intent on destroying the career of Mark Sanchez, Smith could find himself moving quickly up the depth chart and into a starting role. Don't be surprised if the Jets find themselves with Geno Smith under center by the midway point of the season.

AT LEAST 3 BIG SINGLE-SEASON RECORDS WILL FALL.

In 2011 the Carolina Panthers' Cam Newton broke the rookie single-season passing-yardage record only to be topped by Andrew Luck in 2012. Also in 2011 the New Orleans Saints' Drew Brees established a new single-season record of 5,476 passing yards. Last season, the Detroit Lions' Calvin Johnson Jr. asserted his dominance as top wide receiver in the league when he eclipsed Jerry Rice's single-season yardage total. Minnesota Vikings running back Adrian Peterson returned from a nearly catastrophic torn ACL to not only come within eight yards of shattering Eric Dickerson's single-season rushing mark of 2,105 but also wind up as league MVP. With the emergence of the spread offense, speedsters like Newton, Kaepernick and the Washington Redskins' Robert Griffin III could all break Michael Vick's single-season quarterback rushing record. With the rules heavily skewed toward the offense, expect single-season records to continue to tumble.

THE SEA OF RED WILL RISE AGAIN.

Last year nothing went right for the Kansas City Chiefs, who finished with the worst record in the NFL at 2-14. Then the offseason came, and the proverbial tide began to shift. The Chiefs hired Andy Reid to replace head coach Romeo Crennel, brought in John Dorsey (former director of college scouting for Green Bay) as general manager and signed free-agent quarterback Alex Smith. Defenders will have more than wide receiver Dwayne Bowe and running back Jamaal Charles to deal with now that K.C. picked up tight end Anthony Fasano and wide receiver Donnie Avery. Also looking to shore up their defense, the rebuilding franchise signed free-agent corners Sean Smith and Dunta Robinson. The Broncos are still the team to beat in the AFC West, but thanks to key acquisitions the Chiefs could be looking at a wild-card berth.

THE BENGALS WILL WIN THE AFC NORTH.

For the past three seasons the Cincinnati Bengals have been quietly building a force to be reckoned with in the AFC North. The Ravens and Steelers perennially dominate the division, but if there was ever a time for the Bengals to pounce, now is it. QB Andy Dalton and wideout A.J. Green have turned into a nice 1-2 punch on offense, and adding James Harrison to tandem with young linebackers Vontaze Burfict and Rey Maualuga should make the Bengals' defense even more daunting. With an aging Steelers team and a Ravens squad that just lost Ray Lewis and Ed Reed, Cincy is a cinch to steal the AFC North. H

"I used to think all medical plans were pretty much the same."

"Akin was right. The female body has a mechanism to shut down that whole rape thing. Just ask my wife!"

ZALEY ZANE

FITS RIGHT IN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM

For **Zaley Zane**, life is all about finding balance. "I do like to party," she asserts. "But I'm classy, and I know my limits. I'm not one of those girls who get wasted and end up dancing naked on the bar!" **Zaley** is a versatile gal. She enjoys dressing up for the symphony but also feels at home in the stands of a monster-truck show. "I fit in everywhere," **Zaley** remarks. "And I'm willing to try everything once."

ZALEY'S VITAL FACTS:

HOMETOWN: **Dallas, Texas** | AGE: **19** | HEIGHT: **5-7**
MEASUREMENTS: **36-25-33** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**

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THIS GUY:

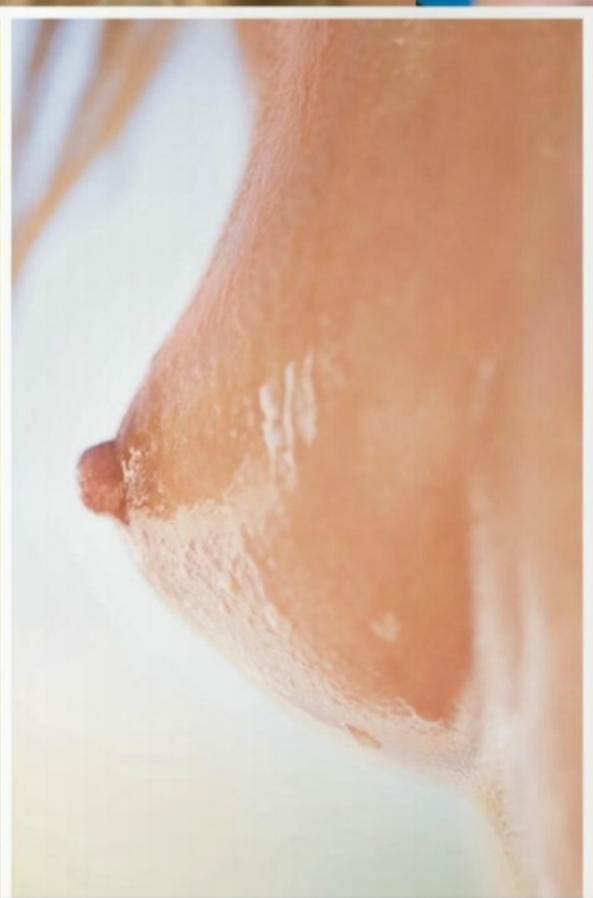
a. is retarded
b. is a Republican
c. can buy a gun
d. all of the above

MyLeadY.

JESSA RHODES

UNDENIABLE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM



Life is crazy," **Jessa Rhodes** observes. "I went from living in a tiny one-horse town, working two minimum-wage jobs and trying to go to college to getting on a plane and taking a chance on a life I knew nothing about. Moving to Los Angeles to pursue modeling was an incredible culture shock!"

Jessa isn't solely banking on her beauty, though: "I want to exercise my brain, not just my butt. Trophies tarnish, pictures burn, but knowledge is power, and that can't be taken away."

JESSA'S VITAL FACTS:

HOMETOWN: **Nowhereville, Oregon** | AGE: **20** | HEIGHT: **5-6** | MEASUREMENTS: **34-25-36**
FAVORITE FETISH: **Being Dominated** | SOCIAL MEDIA: **@Jessa_Rhodes (Twitter & Instagram)**

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Adam was drinking with a pal when he muttered, "My wife thinks my dick's too small, Charlie."

"How do you know?" Charlie asked.

"She told me to get a penis enlarger," Adam glumly mumbled.

"My ex-wife told me the same thing," Charlie said. "So I got one. She was 18 years old, and her name was Sheryl."

An older gentleman had an appointment to see a urologist who shared offices with several other doctors. As he stepped up to the receptionist, he noticed that the woman looked like a Sumo wrestler. The fogey gave her his name, and she immediately said in a loud voice, "You're here to see the doctor about impotence, right?"

Everyone else in the waiting room snapped their heads around to look at the new patient, who had a remarkably quick retort: "No, ma'am! I've come to inquire about a sex-change operation, but I don't want the same doctor that did yours!"

Wealthy heiress Mathilda was starting to feel insecure. "Do you just love me because my father left me a fortune?" the Plain Jane asked her new hubby.

"Of course not!" he exclaimed. "I'd love you no matter who left you a fortune."

Bill was stunned when he caught his teenage son masturbating in the bathroom. "Lord," he said to the boy. "Don't you know that'll make you go blind."

"Don't worry, Dad," the kid confidently replied. "I'll stop jerking off right when I need glasses."

Joe left for work one Friday morning. But instead of going home afterward, he spent the entire weekend partying with his buddies and blowing his entire paycheck.

When Joe finally staggered home on Sunday night, he was confronted by his very pissed-off wife, who went on a blistering tirade. "How would you like it if you didn't see me for two or three days?" she asked.

To which Joe responded, "That would be fine with me."

Monday went by, and Joe didn't see his nagging wife. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday came and went with the same result. But on Friday morning the swelling went down just enough that Joe could see her a little out of the corner of his left eye!

Question: What do you call a hundred white men chasing a black guy?

Answer: The pro-golf tour.

Connie hiked to a wishing well on top of a hill, where the cutie encountered a man with tears rolling down his cheeks. "What's wrong?" she inquired.

"My wife and I came up here to make a wish," he told her. "I made mine, and then she did hers, but she leaned over too far. She fell in and drowned!"

"Oh my," Connie gushed. "No wonder you're so distraught."

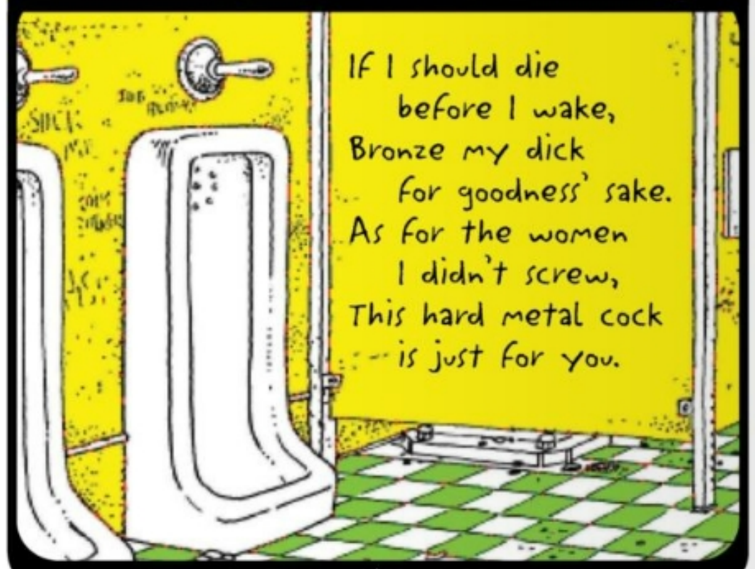
"I'm not distraught," the man explained. "These are tears of joy. *My* wish came true right away."

Bob walked into his new doctor's office and was greeted by a gorgeous receptionist. "Would you like to tell me your problem?" she asked.

"It's rather embarrassing," Bob stammered. "I, uh, have a very large penis, and I'm almost constantly erect."

"Well, the doctor is very busy today," the receptionist cooed. "But maybe I can squeeze you in."

GRAFFILTHY



Thanks and $50 go to G.P.

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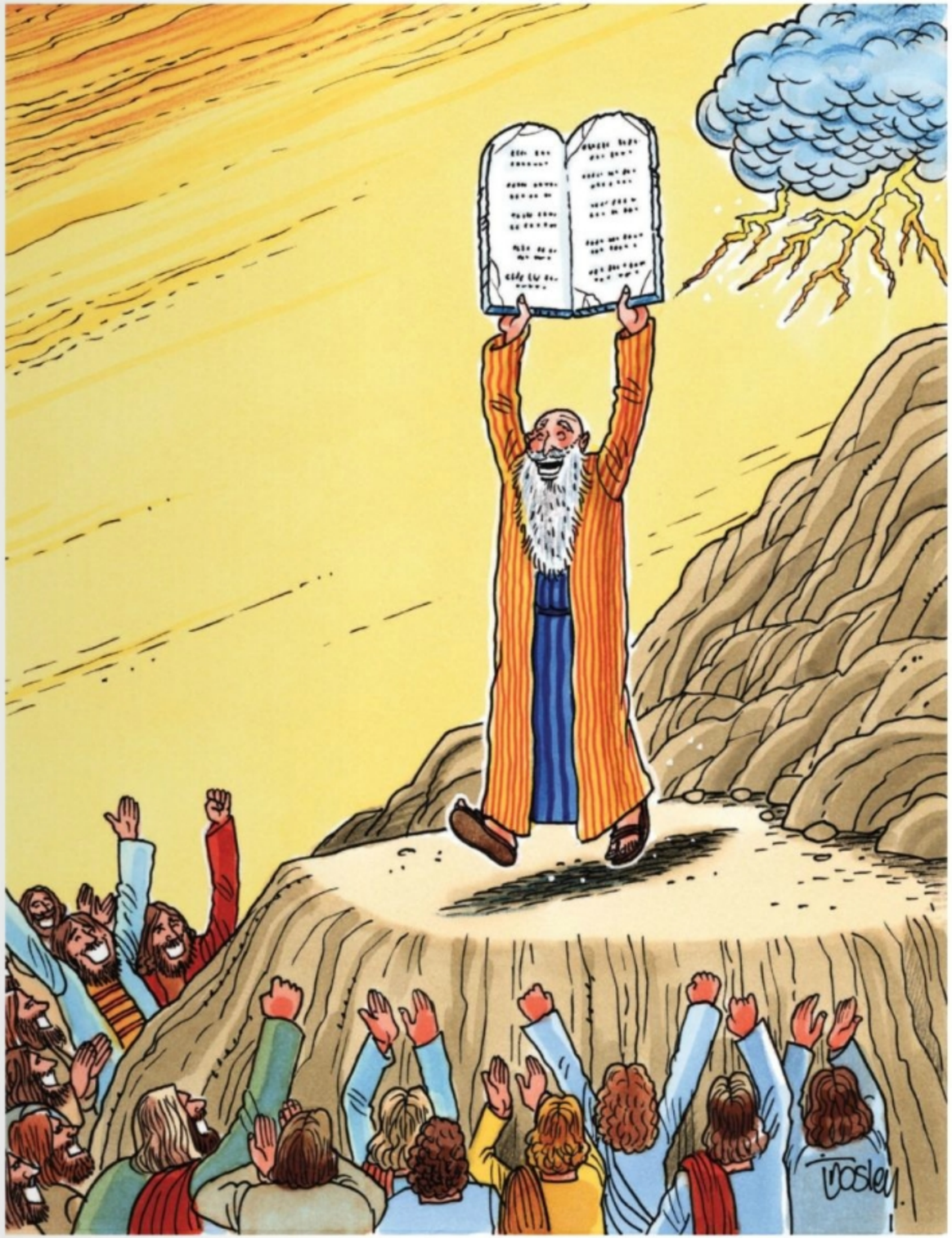

"Good news. Nothing about assfucking or cumming in her mouth!"

KNOW YOUR RIGHTS!

10 "OH SHIT" SCENARIOS

AND WHAT TO DO IF THEY HAPPEN TO YOU

BY ALLISON B. MARGOLIN AND J. RAZA LAWRENCE

You might not expect the cops to respect your rights. But if you don't assert them, lawyers and judges may not be able to help you either. Here are some split-second situations you could easily screw up—and how not to.

THE COPS ARE POUNDING ON YOUR DOOR

If the police come to your home, they are allowed to knock on your front door and wait briefly to see if you want to talk to them. If you decline or do not answer, they must leave the property. You are protected from unwarranted search and seizure by the Fourth Amendment. If the police have an arrest or search warrant, you must open the door. It is usually best to step outside and close the door behind you to talk with them. If you let the police in, they can do a "protective sweep" to make sure there are no other people inside who could present a danger to them. They are also allowed to arrest you for anything they see in "plain view." Once the police are in your home, assume they'll go on a fishing expedition.

THE COPS WANT TO "ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS"

Remember these five words: "I have nothing to say." Never talk to the police about any crime in which you may be implicated. Whether you are guilty or innocent, they may misrepresent any statements you make in their report and try to manipulate you into incriminating yourself. The Fifth Amendment protects you from being forced to bear witness against yourself. But don't expect the police to look out for your best interests. Their goal is to use any tactic at their disposal to produce incriminating information used to convict you. Four more essential words: "I want a lawyer."

YOU ARE BEING HARASSED BY COPS IN PUBLIC

If you are approached by police while on foot and you have contraband or don't want to talk, immediately ask, "Am I free to leave?" If the officer says yes, simply walk away. This is the only way you can protect yourself from unwanted police attention. If the cops ask for identification, be aware that there is no law requiring you to carry ID. But if they arrest you for probable cause, you will have to identify yourself. On the road, if the police pull you over and do not seem to be in the process of investigating a traffic violation or issuing a citation—or have obviously completed their task—use those five simple words: "Am I free to leave?"

YOU HAVE BEEN PULLED OVER AND YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING

Don't admit to drinking anything. In this country, driving is a privilege, not a right. That means, when you drive, you are implying consent to be stopped and tested for DUI. Since implied-consent laws vary widely, you should know what they are in your state. If a cop wants to test your alcohol level and you refuse, your refusal can be used against you. But if you are super fucked-up, it may still be your best bet to refuse both the chemical exam and the field sobriety test.

THE COPS WANT TO SEARCH YOU

If the police ask you for permission to search your vehicle or home, you cannot be punished for saying no. To search your home without your consent, the police must have a search warrant. To search your vehicle, they need probable cause that it may contain evidence of a crime. To frisk you, they need reasonable suspicion that you may be a threat; for a more invasive search, they need to arrest you based on probable cause. "Probable cause" is notoriously loose; it could be as vague as seeming drunk or behaving in a way that the officer finds threatening. Evidence obtained from illegal searches cannot be used against you in court, but you will need a lawyer to ensure that your right is protected.

THE COPS SEE YOU FILMING THEM

One of our most powerful tools to expose police abuses is posting footage on the Internet. Laws vary state by state, but the prevailing principle is that it is legal to film in public. If the police ask you what you're doing, calmly explain that you are acting within your First Amendment right to film in public. Never point or handle your phone or camera as if it's a weapon. That's a surefire way to get legally shot. Do not act in any way that would be considered interference in police activities. Your best bet is to film from a distance and post your footage as quickly as possible.

YOU ARE BEING BEATEN BY COPS

If you are experiencing police brutality, do not resist or fight back. If possible, obtain names of officers and badge numbers. If you are injured by the police, try to obtain witness info, take photographs of yourself as soon as possible and seek medical or psychiatric attention if necessary. The goal is to document the incident for future use. Make sure you research local statutes regarding procedures and deadlines for filing complaints against police officers.

YOU HAVE BEEN ARRESTED

If you are arrested, get a lawyer right away or demand that one be provided for you. Once you do, your Sixth Amendment rights guarantee that you cannot be interrogated (although that does get violated). If you're arrested as part of a group, remember the lesson of the "prisoner's dilemma": If no one talks, everyone benefits. Make sure you have a pact to record one another's interactions with the police. And post bail if you can! That way you can assist in your defense and won't have to worry about calls or visits being recorded. While out on bail, try to do productive things like maintaining gainful employment or going to school. This will make it less likely that you will be incarcerated if you are convicted and may help your lawyer secure a better deal to settle the case.

YOU'RE IN DEEP SHIT AND NEED TO TALK

Tell your lawyer only details that you could testify to truthfully. If you tell your lawyer details that show your guilt, that lawyer cannot present any other witnesses or documents contradicting the incriminating information. So if you plan to go to trial with that same lawyer, have a conversation with him or her about whether you should go into "unpleasant" things. Do not talk to your mom, dad, girlfriend, boyfriend or anyone other than your spouse. They can be subpoenaed as witnesses. Conversations with your lawyer, spouse, doctor, therapist or clergy member may be privileged, but local laws differ. Do not post information online, send text messages or emails or discuss anything over the phone that could be used to incriminate you. We now know that the government routinely monitors everyone's communications through secret surveillance programs. Old-fashioned, in-person conversations remain the best way to preserve your privacy when dealing with sensitive information. Many people now behind bars would be free if they had thought twice before sending that email.

YOU ARE BEING ACCUSED OF ENDANGERING NATIONAL SECURITY

Do not flee the country unless you are committed to a lifetime on the run or have assurances that another country will grant you asylum. If you do plan to flee, don't tell your lawyers, as this could make them accomplices and prevent them from helping you. If you flee and are caught, you will likely face much stiffer penalties if convicted. If there is a weaponized drone in the sky above you, run for cover! Our government has a targeted killing program and has said that it will use drones to kill its own citizens, without any due process, if it views them as a threat. Our rights are under attack more than ever. Arm yourself with knowledge.

L.A. attorneys Allison B. Margolin and J. Raza Lawrence have built their careers on fighting judicial overreach and advocating for its victims.

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WoodRocket

IS THE FUTURE OF ONLINE PORN?

BY LUX ALPTRAUM

With videos of James Deen cooking and SpongeKnob getting a blowjob fast going viral, porntrepreneur Lee Roy Myers may have struck an untapped vein.

The front page of WoodRocket.com offers visitors an interesting mix of content. There's James Deen, professing his love of food, assembling the world's most expensive burrito. Then a bevy of buxom beauties attempt to fit various household objects—a cellphone, the handle of a plunger, a baseball bat—down their throats, answering the age-old question "Will it fit?" And, of course, it's impossible to ignore Anthony Rosano as SpongeKnob SquareNuts deep under the sea and getting sucked off by Skin Diamond.

Is it a porn site? Is it a comedy site? It's a little of both actually—and the team behind WoodRocket.com is hoping that it's about to redefine adult entertainment as we know it.

There's no denying that the past decade has seen a tremendous shift in the way porn is produced, sold and consumed. An industry that exploded with the rise of VHS and VCRs quickly made the shift to Web-based content and DVD only to see piracy-driven tube sites eat away at the profits of numerous hardworking pornographers. Some naysayers believe that this is the beginning of the end of the porn industry. But there are at least a few optimistic souls who believe it's actually just the beginning of an exciting new era of porn.

MORE **WOODROCKET** NEXT PAGE

PHOTOS COURTESY WOODROCKET.COM

Skin Diamond & SpongeKnob

Lee Roy Myers is an award-winning director best known for his hardcore parodies of everything from *The Simpsons* to *True Blood* and *Sailor Moon*. With WoodRocket he's aiming to move beyond XXX spoofs into a whole new frontier. Ever imagined a site that mixes adult content with mainstream entertainment, giving both porn lovers and comedy lovers the videos they crave—without charging them a single cent? Myers has.

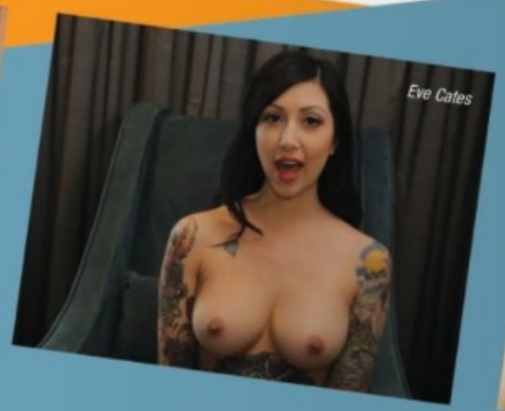
"We wanted to create a website that was completely different than anything else out there," he explains. "Most people go [to porn sites] to find something they want to get off to, do their thing, then leave the page. [On] mainstream comedy sites, people stay for a while to be entertained, until they get an urge to check out some porn, and then leave. We wanted to create a site that has both offerings. We wanted to redefine the term *adult entertainment*. Mainstream movies and television have gotten sexier. And people love shows like *Game of Thrones*, *Girls*, *Spartacus* because of how hot they are, not despite how hot they are. So with WoodRocket we want to go that step further."

So far the formula seems to be working. Just a few months into launch, WoodRocket has received a great deal of attention: Mainstream news outlets like Vice, Gawker and even Bon Appetit have taken notice of the site's various offerings, profiling everything from the sensational SpongeKnob SquareNuts to the site's less hardcore offerings, like porn performers re-creating various popular memes and the WoodRocket exclusive series *James Deen Loves Food*. Most of the site's videos have several thousand views, with viral sensations like SpongeKnob nearing almost a million.

But traffic isn't the whole story. For WoodRocket to truly change the way the porn industry operates, it'll have to figure out a way to turn a profit while giving away content for free. That task is never an easy one, and it's made markedly harder by the fact that, unlike most free porn sites, WoodRocket isn't relying on user-uploaded content. Everything it features is either produced in-house or legally licensed. But, once again, the WoodRocket team has some innovative ideas about how to make free content a profitable enterprise.

First and foremost, like most free sites, WoodRocket makes a bit of money off of advertising; it also has a store that stocks popular adult products (many of which can be seen in the site's videos, which provide convenient links back to the product page). But those aren't the only ways that WoodRocket is planning to pay the bills. Taking a page out of mainstream entertainment's playbook, the site peppers its videos with product placement. But instead of Coke and Snapple, the brands you'll be seeing are more along the lines of Evolved Novelties and Zero Tolerance Toys.

Perhaps most interestingly, WoodRocket is hoping to follow in the footsteps of Kickstarter, using crowdfunding to finance some of its more audacious projects.

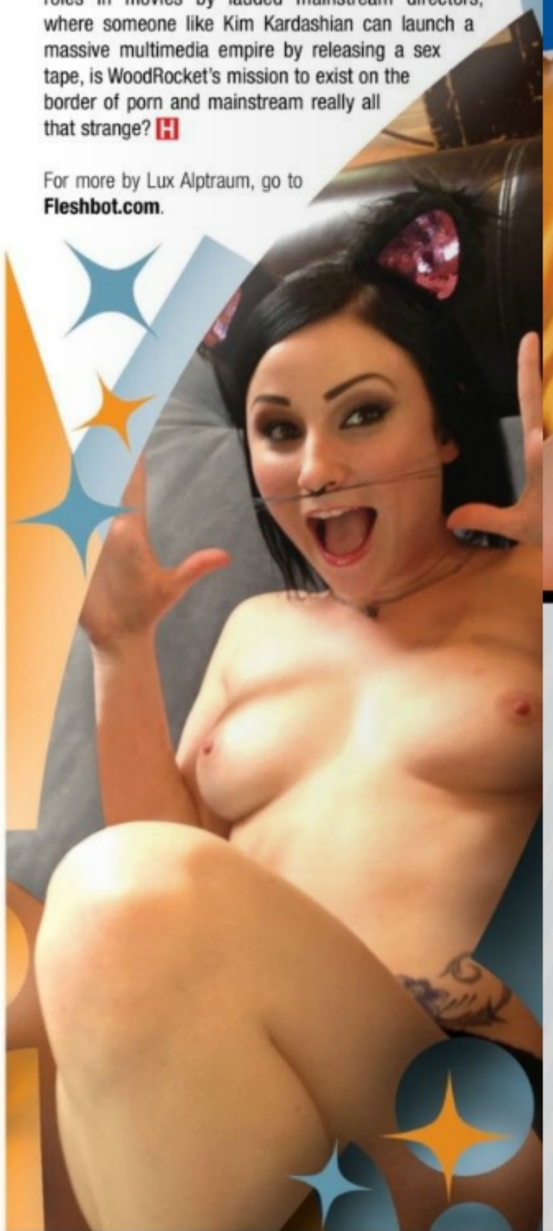


"Gee, Donnie, remember when we used to kiss sometimes?"

Fans craving, say, a XXX parody of *Game of Thrones* will have the opportunity to put their money where their groins are. The more generous ones will be rewarded with gifts like autographed props and scripts—or even a producer credit and a trip to the video's set.

DVDs and pay porn sites may soon go the way of the dinosaurs, but there's no denying that hardcore is more popular than ever. WoodRocket's ideas are definitely different from the standard porn-site model, but as free—and often pirated—content continues to shake up the system, it may be riding the wave of the future. After all, in a world where porn stars like Sasha Grey and James Deen have secured starring roles in movies by lauded mainstream directors, where someone like Kim Kardashian can launch a massive multimedia empire by releasing a sex tape, is WoodRocket's mission to exist on the border of porn and mainstream really all that strange? H

For more by Lux Alptraum, go to **Fleshbot.com**.

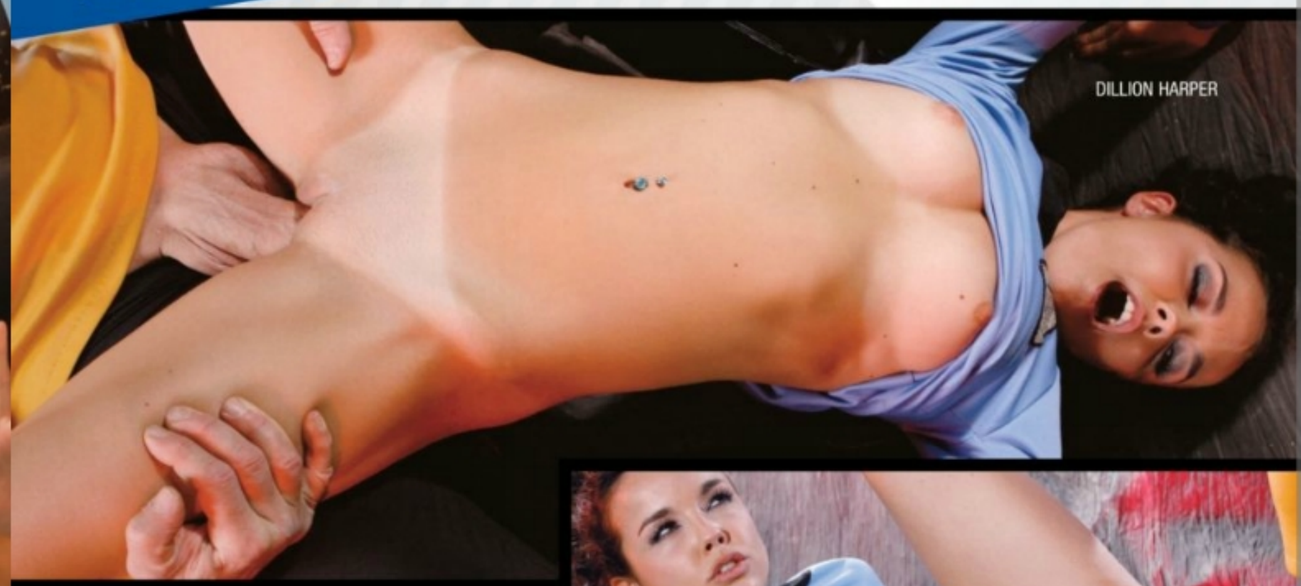


HARDCORE SHOWCASE

SPECIAL SCI-FI BEHIND-THE-SCENES EDITION

Our on-set reporter cornered the talent on a couple of futuristic HUSTLER XXX epics and engaged in some deep verbal intercourse.

BY ALEX RENTON



THIS AIN'T STAR TREK XXX 3D

DILLION HARPER

***Star Trek* fans are all virgins, of course. What would you do to make their fantasy come true?**

I'd dress up and act out his favorite part in the series. Then I would just be myself and…you know!

Would you have sex with an alien?

Yeah, something new! Why not? All aliens are pretty sexy!

Really? You'd have sex with E.T.?

He's adorable!

He does have that one really long finger, so…

Long finger huh? You know, that might hit the G spot!

What about *Star Trek* captains? Kirk or Picard?

Captain Kirk…from today!

Chris Pine?

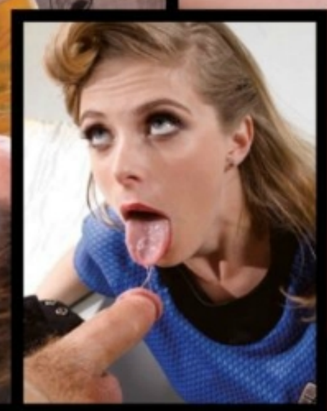
I think that's the one I saw. Yeah, probably that guy.

What's a porn parody that you would know more about?

I was really into *Harry Potter*. Or *Lord of the Rings*! *Lord of the Rings* would be fucking awesome! The warrior chick would be cool to play.

Which character would you have sex with?

Frodo!



PENNY PAX

Any sexual fantasies tied to *Star Trek*?
Not really, although the scene I'm in is with Spock, which is kind of freaky.
Would you want to have sex with the real Spock?
I don't even know what he looks like.
He basically looks like the dude you are having sex with.
If you put anybody in a black wig and pointy ears, they'd probably look similar.
What about a young Leonard Nimoy?
The original guy? No, I wasn't really attracted to his face.
Is this your first time having sex with a non-human character?
I think so. I did a scene with Captain America, and I've done a scene with The Joker, but this is the first non-human.
Would you have sex with an alien in real life?
It depends. He would have to be tested of course and attractive. The *Avatar* ones aren't too bad-looking. Probably really big penises.
Who's a sexy alien?
Marvin the Martian is pretty cute!
The Bugs Bunny character? What would you do with him?
Anything he wants! I'm a pleaser!
He looks like a freak.
You know he is! He's gotta be a freak; he's wearing, like, armor!
What would you do to blow the mind of a *Star Trek* fan. Remember, he's most likely a virgin.
Anal! I don't know if virgins are really into that, but it's kind of freaky, kind of fun.
Are you worried that Spock might do the Vulcan neck pinch on your vagina or butthole?
That *has* to happen!

EVAN STONE

Are you a Trekkie?

Big fan of the stuff! As a kid I would sneak upstairs with a little television set and watch the show. I always thought Shatner was the best. When we started doing parodies, Axel Braun comes up to me and says, "I want to do *Star Trek*!"

I was like, "Nah, don't want to do it." Because people will look at that and say, "That's not *Star Trek*; that sucks!" And there is no scale for sucking. I told him, "I'm just going to do *Star Trek*. I'm not going to do a parody where Spock is called 'Cock'; it's just not going to happen." But they weren't trying to do a joke parody; they were trying to do *Star Trek*.

How do you like fucking in 3D?

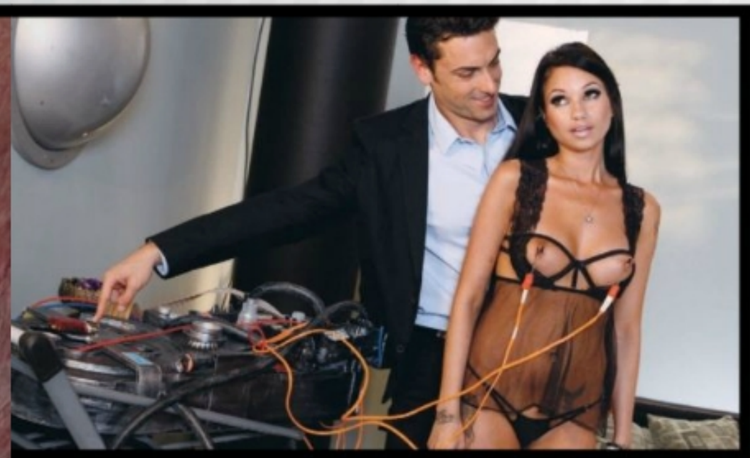
It's good because I charge three times as much! But 3D is limited in the dynamics you can do because you can't really move the camera. There's no such thing as a handheld 3D camera yet. You can't cross the minimum focal distance; otherwise you lose the 3D. But you can play in it. Like I did with Dillion, when I took her pants off. I was whispering in her ear, "Stick your leg out straight out toward the camera." Then I pulled the panties off and threw them towards the camera. But if you do too much of that, it gets corny.

Is there a *Star Trek* character you want to have parody sex with?

I wanted the green girl. I'm not sure who got the green girl; I knew we had her on set. I thought that would be cool because Kirk was really enthralled with her.

The real Kirk had sex with her, but you didn't?

I was going to burn the studio down, but they got me drunk, and I forgot all about it.



BIG TITS TURN ME ON

RAVEN BAY

In this movie you play a sex robot—or fuckbot is the technical term I believe. What would you do if you had your own fuckbot?

Omigod! I would do so many things! First of all, I wouldn't have to masturbate anymore. I would just have, like, the fuckbot eat my pussy 24/7 and then fuck me all day long!

You wouldn't want it to talk or spoon at all?

Um, on days I get lonely. But for the most part I like to get fucked.

Would you want the fuckbot to take out the garbage or do the dishes?

I guess I could have it do that stuff too. My laundry. I have a lot of laundry because I'm always changing my clothes.

Well, if you sit on the right washing machine, that's a fuckbot that does laundry.

For real!

So you played the fuckbot. Very good performance.

You watched it?

Yes.

Did you like it?

Yes, it was very realistic.

I was getting the shit fucked out of me!

I wish I could go into stores and buy a fuckbot. That would be fun.

Me too! Have an on and off button whenever you want.

Would you enjoy being a fuckbot if you were one?

Probably not, only because you get told what to do all the time. And sometimes I like to call the shots. You know what I mean?

What's the sexiest robot, from television or movies, that you'd like to have sex with?

I don't know because I don't watch TV or movies. I'm not really into that kind of stuff.

What about Bender from *Futurama*?

I don't even watch that. I'm more of, like, a music person.

If you had your own fuckbot, do you think you could fall in love with it? Or would you miss that emotional connection with a human?

I would definitely miss the emotional connection because sometimes you just need that person to just be there for you. I feel like a robot wouldn't be able to actually be there emotionally for you. So yeah, but at the same time sometimes I'm like, I don't need a boyfriend because they're just assholes, you know? You find a shitty boyfriend, and it's like, okay, you got to tell me where you are, where you're going, who you're with. And with a robot you don't fucking answer to them. They answer to you, and you tell them what's up.

CAPRI CAVANNI

CAPRI CAVANNI

What's something you think the future of sex should or could be?

The future of sex? Well, I suppose exactly what the script has, like, a robot that you could just fucking have them do whatever. I read part of the script, and it's like, "Go get me a drink!" And she walks away, and he's like, "I like the way your ass looks." And she's like, "Standing up or bending over?" That's the future of sex.

So ideally, the vibrator of the future is a vibrator that looks like Chris Hemsworth?

Yes! That! Yes, free to be able to like, what's that, Chaden Tatum, Channen Tatum?

Channing Tatum?

Okay! So if I could make one of him, I would be definitely down for that. There, there's my answer.

And what would you do with him?

Have him when I want him; make him go away when I don't. So simple.

In this movie you're playing like a futuristic glory-hole?

Yes, I think it's a portal. I'm a portal girl. So it's a portal for them to transport I'm assuming.

Transport their penises into—

Something else.

You.

Okay.

I'd stick my cock into a garbage disposal if I knew you would be on the other side.

Thank you.

What do you think about the portal idea? Turn-on or turn-off?

Well, I like giving blowjobs; whether it's through a hole or not doesn't really matter. It's kind of weird because I can't look at them, and that's one of the things I like to do. So I can look at their face to see if they're enjoying it, and what they enjoy most is what I focus on most. So I guess it's kind of a disadvantage to be through a hole because then I can't see them. So I can't judge what's the best versus what's good. Hmm, interesting.

What do you think the future holds for big tits?

I think it's going to be the same.

Do you like your big boobs?

I do. Yes, I do.

What do you like about them?

They're fucking beautiful! I like how I look in dresses, super curvy, which is cool. They're soft; they're bouncy; they're big!

What do you like people doing to them?

Grabbing them, squeezing them, hard not soft. I don't like soft.

What's the kinkiest thing you like to do with your boobs?

I guess maybe just biting them. I don't like a lot of pain. I don't do the whole nipple clamp or anything like that. That's not my thing at all. So yeah, I guess I like biting them, grabbing them. I don't like being tied up or stuff like that. So nothing like that.

Are there any famous movie or TV robots that you would want to have sex with?

Give me some examples.

The Knight Rider car, Wall-E, Johnny Five, C3PO, the Terminator.

Okay, possibly the Terminator; otherwise no.

Good answer.

KATIE SUMMERS

CINDY STARFALL & BRANDY ANISTON

5 SEXIEST FEMBOTS

1. Kristanna Loken from *Terminator 3*
2. Cindy Margolis fembot from *Austin Powers*
3. Stepford Wives, most of them
4. Hillary Clinton
5. Rosie from *The Jetsons*

KATIE SUMMERS

GOING FOR GOLD

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

You live here?" Janet (**Katie Summers**) asked Gary as she got undressed. "It looks like the maintenance room for an aquatic center."

"My interior decorator is the best," Gary (**Otto Bauer**) mumbled. "He did Ryan Lochte's RV, and it's just like this."

"Why did we have to crawl in through a heating vent?" Janet inquired.

"Umm," Gary stammered.

"If I weren't hornier than a nun in space, I'd split," the feisty blonde muttered as she grabbed the lucky guy's cock. "And, by the way, Ryan Lochte's RV has a *Transformers* theme. I'm his plyometrics coach."

For more of the radiantly hot Katie Summers, check out *Barely Legal #121*. It's available from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit HustlerStore.com.

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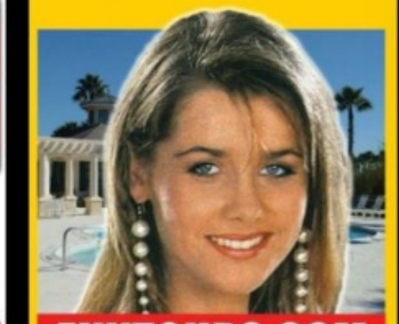

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"Mom tells me you wanna talk to me about sex. Gee, Dad, I didn't know you were having problems in the bedroom."

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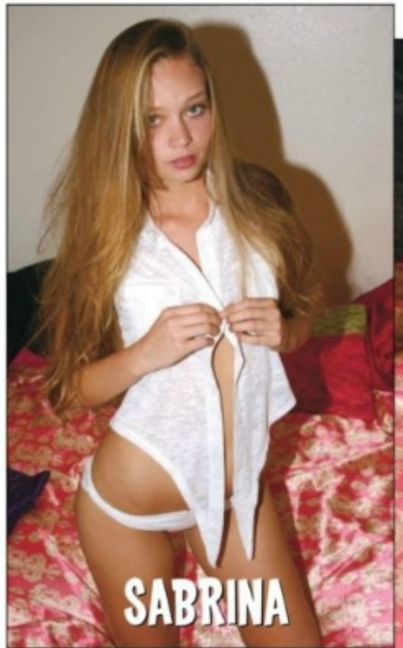
BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

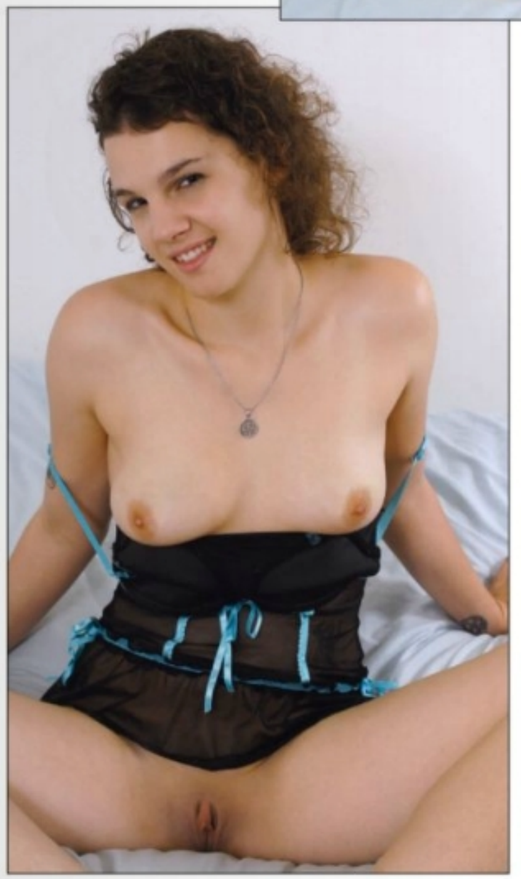


SABRINA

What better way for a babe to leave teendom behind than baring the whole enchilada in HUSTLER? "I'm modeling nude to broaden my horizon," professes Sabrina, a nursing student from Trenton, New Jersey, who'll be blowing out 20 candles in December. The 5-foot-6 Garden Stater also digs exercising, shopping, Mexican food, Twisted Sister, Insane Clown Posse and ESPN, but she makes no bones about what really kicks ass: "I'm an open-minded, strong-willed, bisexual diva," Sabrina avows. "I love giving head and doggy-style, but I have my best orgasms when I'm on top." Bottoms up, birthday girl! —*Photos by Kickback Productions*

STAR BREEZY

Talk about a "fun, kind and friendly" secretary! "Nothing is better than when there's a cock in my mouth, pussy and ass at the same time," bellows Ashtabula, Ohio's Star Breezy, 25. "I'm seductive, submissive, bisexual and very promiscuous. I *love* group sex. The more the better." Letting us know her even better, the 5-foot-4 tyro reveals, "My hobbies are Facebook, photography, hiking, playing with my dog, listening to country music and watching *CSI*, *Swamp People* and old Westerns." As Star rides off into the sunset, she coos, "I hope lots of HUSTLER readers get off watching what this little cowgirl has to offer the adult industry and anyone who wants to roll in the hay with me." —*Photos by DavidKPhoto.com*



LEENA LOVELY

"Thank you for this awesome opportunity," declares Leena Lovely, a "sweet, loving and erotic" 25-year-old from Carson City, Nevada, by way of Guam and Texas. "There are very few wonderful places to pose nude, and Larry Flynt's mag tops the list. The female body is beautiful. It should be seen." But the 4-foot-11 networking buff, whose other interests range from "boating on Lake Tahoe" to "anything Dean Koontz" to viewing *Dexter* and *It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia*, is more than a visual treat: "My sex drive is very strong, and being a petite, naturally flirty Asian with a nice body tends to get me into all sorts of sticky situations. To make a long story short, I was always told I should find a job doing something I enjoy. Well, I found it. I'm a working girl at Dennis Hof's World-Famous Moonlite BunnyRanch!" Leena adds, "I invite anyone interested in meeting me in person to contact me on Twitter, Facebook or my website. See for yourself how I love to challenge my sexuality and keep things exciting in bed. I can be calm and shy, but my wild, primal, passionate side always comes out in the end." Leena's a dream-cum-true. *—Photos by Lance Kincaid*

Twitter.com/Leena69Lovely | Facebook.com/Leena69Lovely | LeenaLovely.com

"I look forward to meeting HUSTLER readers. See for yourself how loving, naughty and nimble I can be when all my clothes come off."

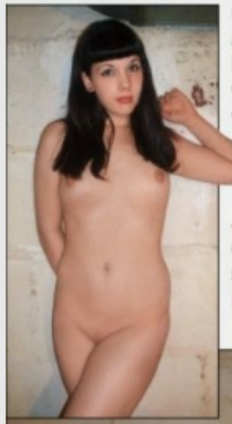
ALEX

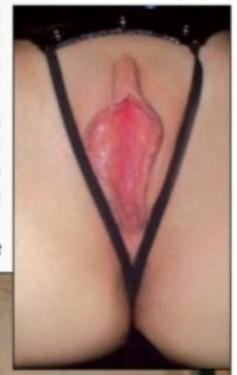
"I'm from Walnut Creek, California, right near Berkeley," announces Alex, 19. "That's why I'm so liberal. I wanted to go to UC for a while." Now you can see the 5-foot-3 porn, hiking and dancing buff naked from head to toe with her blessings. "Someone videotaped me stripping and posted it on Facebook," Alex recalls. "I also made a sex tape with a guy. His girlfriend found it and posted it on YouTube. I had a lot of guys ask me out after all that." Being an alluring Beaver—not to mention a "free-spirited, bi and bubbly party animal"—is sure to boost her popularity, but Alex has an ace in the hole: "I give the greatest head around. I love using my mouth to perk guys up and to let 'em know who's in control." Alex, who's had "sneak sex" in a McDonald's bathroom and a park, ponies up a wilder fantasy: "I'd love to take on two cowboys in the middle of a rodeo." —*Photos by Friend*

MORIANNA MORGUE

"I love being naked," asserts this horror-film actress and Juggalette—a female Insane Clown Posse diehard—from Fargo, North Dakota. "And I get a buzz wondering if dudes are beating off when they see me naked in *Beaver Hunt*." This time, Morianna is a December birthday morsel. "I'm gonna be 21 again," she quips. "I forgot what year I was born." But the 5-foot-4 Wiccan, who gets offed in the fright flick *Lethal Obsession*, won't forget shocking a cinema slacker at a Horrorhound expo: "I walked up to Jason Mewes from *Jay & Silent Bob Strike Back* and flashed my pussy!" When it comes to sex, Morianna is anything but silent: "I'm a little nympho who loves sucking big wieners and taking one in the ass." She's into chicks too: "My fantasy now is a Juggalette orgy. A pile of hot, naked ninjettes sounds so yummy!" So is Morianna Morgue!

—*Photos by Friends*





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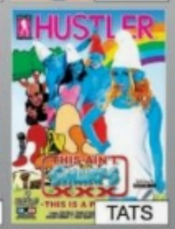

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HIPPY HIKERS

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What is it about being in the great outdoors that inevitably makes chicks horny? Maybe exposure to the wilderness reconnects women with their primal selves and reminds them of their impulsive, animalistic need to fuck. Or maybe female hiking and tree-hugging enthusiasts are just born sluts. No matter what compels them, this fearless foursome (**Giselle Mari**, **Miss Dallas**, **Jenna Rose** and **Presley Dawson**) will stop at nothing to satiate their untamable sexual desires among the trees.

Naked Hippy Hikers is available on HUSTLER TV.

KAREN
CATCH HER ACT

HUSTLER CLASSIC AUGUST 1977
PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUZE RANDALL

Karen's first love is the theater. But as her studies take this 21-year-old closer to her goal of a career on the stage, they also teach her ways of choosing men. And she looks for what producers call "presence." **Karen** says she's drawn to the strong, silent type, and the ones she's built relationships with haven't disappointed her—as people or lovers.

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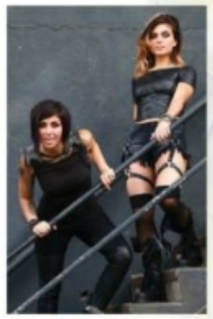
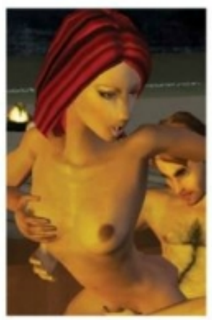
WAR MACHINE'S TRAIL OF BODIES

Exclusive! The MMA human pit bull makes a XXX cumback, taking on badass porn babe Christy Mack and giving us all the dirt on his outrageous life.



KREWELLA GETS WET

The breakout act in the EDM scene promises to "make you wet one song at a time." The group's two hot sisters and producer show off their starpower.



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